

Confederate Veteran.



VOL. XXXVII.

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NO. 4

J. Walker Booth. L. 129.



AFTER THE BATTLE AT FREDERICKSBURG.

From behind this stone wall the Confederates were able to repulse many assaults of the Federals in the fighting at Fredericksburg, Va. This old wall is now one of the interesting and historic parts of the battle field, which is now being made into a National Park. See article on "The Romance of Battle Fields," in which the writer visions the preservation of these historic parts of the battle field of Fredericksburg and others. (Page 141.)

*The Federals made the Union
The Souther Great Victory 134.*

The Siege of Vicksburg. P. 139

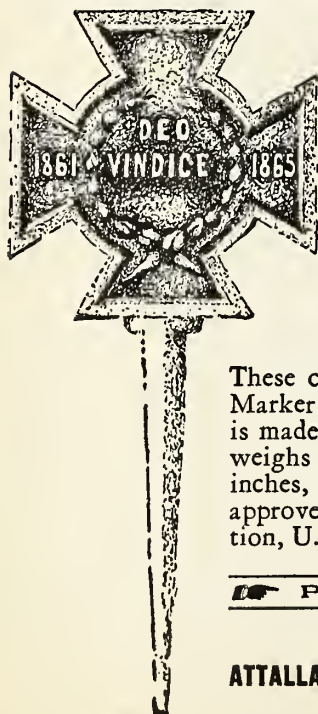
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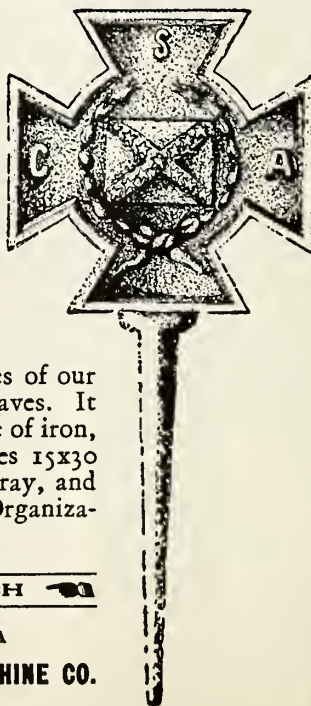
Jack Terrill went out from Trimble County, Ky., in the 4th Kentucky Cavalry, Henry Giltner, colonel, and Company A, B. F. Duncan, captain. He is in great need of a pension, and any surviving comrades are asked to certify to proof of his service. Address Miss Mollie Duncan, Morganfield, Ky.

Anyone able to give any information on the war service of John Davis Allison, who served with John H. Morgan's Cavalry, will please write to Mrs. Bessie Allison Yeaman, corner Kentucky Avenue and Third Street, Jellico, Tenn., who is anxious to get his record.

Miss Kate Dowd, of St. Jo, Tex., is seeking information on the war record of R. Harwood, Jr., whose father was a Confederate surgeon, and the two were together on duty at Hospital No. 2, at Knoxville, Tenn. The son left the hospital about September, 1862, and entered the army; but no record has been found of that. Family tradition is that on account of typhoid fever he was discharged, and afterwards rendered service in the government naval construction works at Selma, Ala., where his family had refuged from Knoxville, Tenn. Anyone having information of his service will please communicate with Miss Dowd. His widow is in need of a pension.



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William and Mary Quarterly

HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Published by the College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va.

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The purpose of the QUARTERLY is to print new information relating to the history of Virginia.

ISSUED QUARTERLY

Subscription, \$4.00 Single copy, \$1.00

PUBLIC HEALTH WORK.—The history of the remarkable control of typhoid fever which has taken place in the United States within the past twenty years is one of the striking examples of the value of public health work. Typhoid, which only a few years ago took a toll of more than 50,000 lives annually of the population of the United States, is now responsible for the death of something less than 10,000 each year.

Preventive medicine has developed to such an extent that we are sometimes prone to have a false sense of security and to neglect important fundamentals of sanitation. Eternal vigilance is the price of good health.—U. S. Public Health Service.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN THE INTEREST OF CONFEDERATE ASSOCIATIONS AND KINDRED TOPICS.

As it seems there is some misunderstanding about the dates for the U. C. V. reunion at Charlotte, N. C., through announcement that there would be some exercises on June 3, the General Chairman of the reunion, Mr. Edmond R. Wiles, has asked that announcement be made that there is no change in the dates for the reunion proper, which are June 4-7. The exercises on June 3 are especially to commemorate the birthday of Jefferson Davis.

Confederate Veteran.

Office: Methodist Publishing House Building, Nashville, Tenn.

E. D. POPE, EDITOR.

IN THE INTEREST OF THE VETERAN.

A meeting of the Trustees of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN is called for the morning of June 4, at Charlotte, N. C., just before the opening of the thirty-ninth general reunion, U. C. V. The heads of all the Confederate organizations are members of the Board of Trustees of the VETERAN, *ex officio*, and all are vitally interested in the continued life and well-being of this journal of Southern history.

At this meeting a report of the VETERAN's status, financial and otherwise, will be made, and especially of interest will be the report of what has been accomplished through the intensive campaign for subscriptions put on by all the Confederate organizations. It is hoped that such report will show a large gain in the circulation; and all who are interested in that are urged to make special effort to secure as many subscriptions as possible before the 1st of June, not that their efforts should cease then, but a good report to the convention will encourage a continuance of the work.

As a reward worth while, the VETERAN is offering that splendid book, "Recollections and Letters of Gen. R. E. Lee," compiled and edited by his son, Capt. R. E. Lee, Jr., as a premium for six new subscriptions. Every Chapter U. D. C., should have this book, and it should be in every home of the country. Another splendid offer is to send a copy of "Women of the South in War Times" as premium for a club of five subscriptions. Then there is that handsome picture of "The Three Generals," now sold at \$10, given for a club of twenty new subscriptions. Anyone making up a club will be richly rewarded by these premiums.

THAT WEST VIRGINIA PENSION BILL.

The VETERAN was misinformed as to the passage of the pension bill by the West Virginia legislature, so the Confederate veterans of that State have not gained the hoped-for relief. The bill was passed by the Senate with only one dissenting vote, but fierce opposition to it developed in the House of Delegates, and though special effort was made to pass it on the last day of the session, it was not possible to get it through.

This bill was drawn by Col. John Baker White, a son of Capt. Christian S. White, late of Hampshire County, W. Va., who was captain of Company C, 23rd Virginia Cavalry, Imboden's Brigade, C. S. A.;

and it was put through the Senate by his political opponent, former Gov. A. B. White (no relation), the son of a Union soldier. Governor White made a most eloquent and gracious speech in behalf of the bill, from which extracts were given in the VETERAN for March.

Col. John Baker White served in the Spanish-American War as captain of Company B, 1st West Virginia Volunteer Infantry, and in the World War as lieutenant colonel, Judge Advocate, United States Troops and Army of Occupation.

It is understood that opposition developed because the bill did not provide pensions for the ex-Union veterans of the State, who are already liberally provided for by government pensions.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS IN THE EAST.

Mrs. O. F. Wiley, Historian of the Boston Chapter, U. D. C., corrects the VETERAN as to the last of Confederate veterans having passed from that section of the country with the death of the late Nat Poyntz, reported in the VETERAN for February. She writes:

"There are five Confederate veterans in Massachusetts, all honorary members of Boston Chapter, U. D. C., and they are: E. C. Brush, of Brookline; Col. Leroy Wallaston, of Wallaston; Charles M. Strahn, Vineyard Haven; Harris C. Field, Wellesley Hills; Benjamin C. Jacques, Worcester."

In a later communication, Mrs. Wiley reports the death of Benjamin C. Jacques, aged eighty-one, "who served with the Washington Artillery, entering the Confederate service at the age of fifteen at Charleston, S. C., where he had seen the smoke of the first gun fired at Fort Sumter, April 14, 1861, and he stood behind the last gun fired at Appomattox. He was the head of four living generations; two great-grandsons served in the World War." He was born in Charleston, S. C., and after the war went North as the "place of opportunity" and had made good in his work in Worcester, where he built many houses. An interesting interview with Mr. Jacques was given in the *Worcester Telegram*, also a picture of him with his son, grandson, and great-grandson. At the close, when it was mentioned that he had been a long time in the North, he said: "I am an American, and I have gained all that I own in the North; but, once a Southerner, always a Southerner, and I was born in Charleston."

"It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long,
Faint not, fight on, to-morrow comes the song."

HOME IN OLD VIRGINIA.

BY VIRGINIA LUCAS.

Home again! Home at last—though the rotten railings

Slink from the galleries, the shutters hang awry:

Gates unholy sagging, and now and then a paling
Gone; all the place seems sinking to decay.

I, too, am sinking; duller sight and hearing,

So—I no more care for the outer hull:

But to the heart of things ever, ever nearing,

Finding the soul of things good and beautiful.

“Home at last! Home again!” shall I so be crying

When, in a year or two, those who’ve gone away
We shall greet in heaven? For sure, I’ll soon be dying,

Lieflly drawing in the blind, and closing out the day.

Well, if there be heaven (this I’ve never doubted)—

Surely very beautiful—to vie against our Earth;

Good green trees among which I’ve boy-scouted,
Good green hills around, and mountain’s azure mirth.

Good blue heaven above, can you match my Homeland?

Cedar, and whippoorwill, and white Magnolia tree?

Tho’ my soul go soaring, through Ghost- and Gnome-land,

This Virginia Earthland will have the heart of me.

THE FIRST FIGHTING.

BY P. J. WHITE, RICHMOND, VA.

On the early morning of June 1, 1861, there were encamped in the village of Fairfax Courthouse, Va., the following Confederate commands: The Warrenton Rifles, Captain Marr, in the Methodist Church; the Prince William Cavalry, Captain Ball, in the Episcopal Church; and the Rappahannock Cavalry, Captain John Shack Green, in the Courthouse proper—about two hundred and fifty men all told under the command of Col. Richard Ewell (afterwards General), who succeeded Stonewall Jackson in command of the Second Corps, A. N. V.

4*

Before day on that morning, a body of Yankee cavalry charged through the streets of the town, and, during the firing that ensued, Captain Marr, of the Warrenton Rifles, was killed and Colonel Ewell was wounded, as was also private John Rowles, of the Rappahannock Cavalry, and one or two of the Confederates were taken prisoners. The Yankee cavalry, having charged through the town, was unable to return, as the Confederates held the road (or street) in their rear and were ready for them, so they pulled down the fence on the side of the road and made a wide detour toward Fall’s Church, and so escaped in the darkness with the loss of three prisoners; as to whether any were killed or wounded is unknown.

This fight occurred, as above mentioned, on June 1, 1861, ten days before the “First at Bethel” affair, which occurred on June 10, 1861, and so effectually disposes of that myth.

On June 1, 1911, just fifty years afterwards, there was held at Fairfax Courthouse a reunion of the survivors of that fight. A picture taken then shows five of them, all members of Capt. John Shack Green’s command, Company B, 6th Virginia Cavalry, and they were: Privates Esom and Nalle (now dead); Private Andrew Botts, of Woodville, Va; Tom Slaughter, of Culpepper; and Rev. Dr. W. A. L. Jett, a retired Episcopal minister, formerly of Rappahannock, now of Richmond. The three last mentioned are still living, now quite old and feeble.

There are other myths being interwoven into history, unnecessary to mention now.

MARKING CONFEDERATE BATTLE FIELDS.

Hon. J. E. Rankin, United States Congressman from Mississippi, reports the passage of a bill on which he had been working ever since being in Congress and only recently secured this recognition. This is the bill:

“AN ACT TO PROVIDE FOR THE COMMEMORATION OF THE BATTLES OF BRICE’S CROSSROADS AND TUPELO, MISS.

“Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That for the purpose of commemorating the battles of Brice’s Crossroads, Miss., and Tupelo, Miss., the Secretary of War is authorized and directed to (1) acquire not to exceed one acre of land, free of cost to the United States, at each of the above-named battle fields, (2) fence each parcel of land so acquired, (3) build an approach to each such parcel of land, and (4) erect a suitable marker on each such parcel of land.

"Sec. 2. There is authorized to be appropriated \$10,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to carry out the provisions of Section 1 of this act.

"Sec. 3. Each parcel of land acquired under Section 1 of this act shall be under the jurisdiction and control of the Secretary of War, and there is authorized to be appropriated for the maintenance of each such parcel of land, fence, approach, and marker a sum not to exceed \$250 per annum.

"Approved, February 21, 1929."

BOY SOLDIERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

In the *New Orleans Picayune* of June 15, 1909, appeared an article by the Rev. J. A. Hackett, of Meridian, Miss., who served as chaplain of the 18th Mississippi Regiment, C. S. A., after the first Maryland campaign in 1862, in which he pays tribute to three Mississippi soldier boys whose gallantry and endurance made a great impression upon him. It is now almost twenty years since the letter was written, but the story is one that should not be allowed to pass from the minds of men, and in the *VETERAN* it will be of permanent record. Only one of the three boys is known to be living now, Capt. James Dinkins, of New Orleans, still a boy in his activity and enthusiasm. This is what Dr. Hackett wrote:

"I was first sergeant of Company C (called "The Confederates"), of the 18th Mississippi Infantry, Barksdale's Brigade, McLaws' Division, Longstreet's Corps, Army of Northern Virginia, in 1862.

"I desire to record a striking story of the grit, endurance, and courage of three young soldiers of that company. They were known in camp as Jim Finley, Jim Dinkins (nicknamed "The Little Horse"), and Billy McKee. These boys were scarcely through their sixteenth year.

"It was during that memorable campaign known as the Seven Day's Fight around Richmond, where these boys participated in most of the daily conflicts like old and trained veterans, more particularly the battles of Savage Station, Frazier's Farm, and Malvern Hill.

"We went out of that bloody fight at Savage Station at its close only to be held all the next day in reservation, but were in the forced marches and weary waiting throughout that day of carnage and blood at Frazier's Farm, only to come across the débris of the battle field at twelve o'clock at night, and then, without a minute's rest, to take up picket duty in the very face of a beaten and sullen, but defiant, enemy.

"It was my duty, under the officer of the guard, to define the picket line and station the men at their places of watch and guard for the safety of General

Lee's victorious army while they slept and rested for that coming climacteric fight next day at Malvern Hill. I found that several noble fellows who belonged to the company had broken down from exhaustion during the two days of continuous fighting and marching, and had dropped by the wayside; but the three young boys mentioned, only half-way through their teens, were there and ready to answer 'present for duty' and to take their places on the utmost line of service and danger. I knew and loved these boys and their folks at home and had an interest in them like that of a father. I had fears that the task was too great for their powers of endurance, and that the demands of nature for rest and sleep might turn them down, and that they might unconsciously yield and be found asleep on their posts.

"Feeling the deepest interest in them, and believing I had a sort of right of guardianship over them, I determined to watch the young heroes instead of resting and sleeping, as I might have done. I traveled the picket line throughout the night to make sure that no officer might come upon the boys asleep and report them for court-martial. But the following morning I reported to the officer of the guard that the three boys were awake and watchful, more so than some of the posts, among whom were some of the best men in the regiment. I reported to our captain my experience of the night, and he also mentioned the concern he felt for the boys, 'but,' said the captain, 'I was so broken down I soon fell asleep, knowing you would see that all was well.'

"I have often wondered what the boys thought of my frequent visits to them during the night, and wondered also if they imagined I had no confidence in them, and for the purpose of explaining to them the feeling I had that night I make this statement.

"I cannot close the story without saying that those boys made as noble records in the service as any men who ever wore shoulder straps or trained the sights of an Enfield rifle in battle, and, furthermore, they all live to-day to bless the world by being a trio among their country's most worthy citizens.

"One of them is Dr. J. L. Finley, a prominent and useful minister of the gospel in Gulfport, Miss.; another is Capt. James Dinkins, late of the staff of the intrepid and ever-winning General Chalmers, and and is now a prominent and successful banker in New Orleans; and the other is the Hon. W. L. McKee, mayor of one of the growing cities of Texas.

"I was encouraged to write this by the earnest entreaty of a few comrades to whom I related the facts. They thought it was due the boys that I should do so, also that it was a part of our common history."

MRS. ELIZABETH N. SHELBY.

A long and full life came to a close with the death of Mrs. Elizabeth N. Shelby, widow of the famous Missouri Confederate, Gen. J. O. Shelby. She died at Bovina, Tex., at the home of her only daughter, Mrs. F. W. Jersig. She was eighty-eight years old, and had been in failing health for some time.

Elizabeth Shelby was her maiden name, though not related to the man whom she married in Lexington, Mo., on August 28, 1858. She was a native Missourian, born in Lafayette County. Though a seemingly frail woman, never weighing more than a hundred pounds, she had the strength to follow her husband, whenever possible, in his military campaigns during the War between the States; and when she was not with him, she was in Arkansas and Texas, "jumping from post to post," as she expressed it, ready to join him when opportunity offered, and she went with him into Mexico after the war when he took his command into that country to offer aid to the ill-fated emperor. Over thirty years she survived the beloved husband, and now she rests by his side in Forest Hill Cemetery, Kansas City, in the shadow of the Confederate monument dedicated to the "Memory of our Confederate Dead."

Mrs. Shelby reared seven children—six sons and a daughter, all still living. Though the family is widely scattered, until the end there was close communication between the mother and her children, and from time to time she made her home with the different ones. Now she is "on post" again with her General.

TAKING THE OATH.

BY MRS. S. F. WILLIAMS, MANSFIELD, LA.

In 1862, when Middle Tennessee was under Federal rule, and Fort Donelson had been surrendered, General Grant was in command at that post. Tennessee has always been the Volunteer State, and when called on for troops, Stewart County responded with her bravest and best. Only a few men, comparatively, were left at home, the majority of whom called themselves *Union men*. Of these, Grant had no fears; they didn't count. It was the women he dreaded, for what these hot-headed Southern women can't think of was not in man to conceive. "They shall take the oath!" So the order was issued forthwith that every woman in the county must appear before him and take the oath of allegiance to the Federal government and Abraham Lincoln. A great military triumph, worthy of a great military leader! But "safety first" was not a bad slogan, even in General Grant's day.

A few days after the edict went forth, the "grand (?) review" began its march and continued for days, "Pore white trash," as the negroes called them, in the majority. Some on foot, some horseback, muleback, a few in buggies, and hundreds in wagons—an immense army of intimidated women going to headquarters, where they would swarm like flies around the grand potentate who had summoned them and, with uplifted hand, swear allegiance to the enemy who had invaded their land and at that moment was trampling their rights in the dust.

There were eight women, all told, at our house, which would have swelled the ranks considerably. We often fed Yankee soldiers; they had a way of dropping in at meal time and were always invited to a seat at the table; Southern hospitality demanded that of us. But *take that oath*, when our men were in the Confederate army? Mother said: "*No! never!* Not if they put us in a dungeon." That slowly moving, motley crowd, marching day after day like a funeral procession, was nothing less than tragedy, but at the same time it was a picture for the funniest of the funny papers, an event of that stormy period in which we were then living I shall never forget.

AS IN WAR TIME.

Remindful of the rations of war days is a menu sent to the VETERAN by W. F. Atkins, of Jefferson, Tex., who served with Company K, 3rd Alabama Regiment, C. S. A. This old menu was used by the Pickett-Buchanan Camp, U. C. V., of Norfolk, Va., at a celebration on January 19 some years ago, and it was printed in true war fashion on a piece of yellow wall paper. Needless to say, "the boys" enjoyed the dinner.

ME AND YOU.

Cush with Nassau Port Sauce.

Roasts.

Horse Rump.	Mule Sirloin.	Barn Rats.
	Cat à la Thomas.	

Vegetables.

Corn (green).	Inguns (raw).
Edwards' Luxuries.	
Black-Eyed Peas.	

Beverages

Corn Coffee. Sassafras Tea with Sorghum Sweetnin'.

Liquors.

New Drip. Persimmon Whisky. Sorghum Brandy.

Powhattan Pipes and Killikinick.

A PRIVATE IN GRAY.

John O'Moore Carson, eldest son of Jason Hazard and Jean O'Moore Carson, was born at White Oak Hall, Polk County, N. C. The family moved to Spartanburg County, S. C., in 1854, but Mr. Carson held his citizenship in North Carolina and was one of the signers of the Ordinance of Secession of that State.

At the outbreak of the War between the States, John volunteered and served as a member of Company C, Holcombe Legion. While stationed at Adams Run, he and two others volunteered to reconnoiter on Edisto Island, an account of which is given in the following:

"HEAD QUARTERS THIRD MILITARY DISTRICT, March 16, 1862. Adams Run, S. C.

"GENERAL ORDERS, No. 13.

"The general commanding announces to his command the gallant conduct of Sergt. Langdon Cheves Kibber, Francis Shealy, privates, Company H; and Private John Moore Carson, Company C, Holcombe Legion, who, at the intimation of their commander, Col. P. F. Stephens, readily volunteered on a hazardous reconnoissance, bravely executed their instructions, and succeeded in making captive Lieut. Col. F. P. Bennett, of the 55th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, First Lieutenant Kirby, of the 47th Regiment New York Volunteers, and a citizen of the enemy.

"By order of GENERAL EVANS.

A. T. EVANS, *Assistant Adjutant General.*"

"ORDER NO.

"Part 1.

"The following General Orders are hereby published for the information of the command:

"Part 2.

"The colonel commanding heartily indorses the encomiums pronounced by General Evans, and he returns thanks to the three men above mentioned, not only for service rendered, but for their bravery in capturing three men whom they had every reason to suppose were as fully armed as themselves.

"By order of COL. P. F. STEVENS,
W. A. DUBOSE, *Adjutant.*"

John Carson afterwards transferred to Tucker's Cavalry, Company Seven. Captain Wallace, was wounded at Malvern Hill, June 13, and died at Jackson Hospital, Richmond, July 23, 1864. One of his officers said of him: "No man fought more bravely. He was ahead of the others, firing as fast as he could, and calling, 'Come on, men. We can whip them.'" He was one of the first to go in and the last to come out of the fight, and was wounded after leaving the field."

The following letter gives a little more on the expedition for which he was commended:

"CAMP BLAIR, March 17, 1862.

"*Dear Ma:* I wrote to you on Friday that I would be on a scouting excursion and might be absent for ten or twelve days, but the fact of the matter is that the Colonel (P. E. Stevens) called for three men on Friday evening to go on a very dangerous excursion. Sergeant Kibber and Private Shealy, of Captain Moffit's Company, and I stepped out and volunteered to go. [It was said that John was the first to volunteer to go.] We then received instructions to pack up as much provisions as we could carry and prepare to start on a scouting expedition to Edisto Island. The Yankees hold possession of that island and are supposed to be in great numbers. At least they have pickets all over the island and are encamped at the lower and eastern end. We were ordered to proceed there and find out how many there were, where they were stationed, what sort of a camp they had, and all about them.

"I was afraid to tell you about it till I got back, as the probabilities were that I might take a trip to New York at the expense of the United States, and I did not wish to cause you any uneasiness before it was necessary.

"Well, we left camp early Saturday morning and proceeded to Pineberry, took a boat, and paddled down the Dawhoo River toward the coast. We wandered about all day and all night, but got entirely lost and had to come back to Pineberry, where we arrived about eight o'clock yesterday morning. We then took a fresh start and went through Ichoser [not clear] across Watts Cut, which separates the islands, into Edisto. We then went forward pretty boldly for two miles to the first house, and squatted behind some bushes to reconnoiter. We had been there only a few minutes when we saw a buggy drive up containing three Yankees. We waited until they got pretty close, when we stepped out and accosted them: 'Good evening, gentlemen.' They returned the salute in gréat surprise, when we ordered them, if they had any arms, to give them up. I forgot to say that we were armed with a pistol apiece and a spyglass. They immediately surrendered and gave up one pistol, which they said was all they had. We then ordered them to drive up their dump cart and come back to the Cut; then we made them unhitch their horse and turn him loose. We could not bring the horse and buggy across, as the bridge had been burned, and we crossed on a pine pole. We then came safe enough to camp with our prisoners.

The men turned out to be a lieutenant colonel of

the 55th Pennsylvania Regiment, a first lieutenant of the 42nd New York Regiment, and a government agent, who has charge of the negroes on Edisto and was planting cotton for his Majesty, Abraham. A pretty good haul, I think. The colonel promised us a furlough on the strength of the capture, and I may be at home in a week or two.

"We found another pistol on the prisoners when we searched them. Send me something to eat by Mr. Twitty.

"Write soon to your affectionate son,

JOHN M. CARSON."

[Copies of original papers furnished by Mrs. S. M. Carson, sister of John O'M. Carson.]

"JOHN WILKES BOOTH."*

REVIEWED BY MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.

This is an interesting volume, and, in so far as the immediate affairs of its subject are concerned, it is authoritative and perhaps final, which is a great deal to say of the biography of any man who has moved in the memory of some still living.

The author forcefully, if unconsciously, suggests an idea. The war may be said to have begun with the madness of John Brown and to have ended with the insanity of John Booth. Both were assassins, yet the author calls Brown, who was also a common forger and petty felon, a *martyr*, while exculpating Booth, and properly, it seems, of sordid motives. If John Brown be a "martyr," so was John Booth. However, this Brown-Booth comparison is not to be carried too far.

The author thinks in common with so many of his fellow countrymen, North and South, that the point at issue between the sections was a moral one rather than political and economic. The idea vitiates the value of his historical contribution. This almost universal misconception would be absurd or pathetic if it were not also tragic in its partisan misrepresentation of a great people. Would that history were taught correctly, or the facts were set forth in proper proportion! Would that the declaration of Maryland as to the cause of the Revolution were unforgettably illuminated in connection with the first great Anglo-Celtic secession; and would that certain words of Thomas Jefferson were blazoned upon the first page of any volume essaying to tell the story of this second great secession! The Maryland freemen declared that the determination to maintain the right and privileges of local self-government was the "sole and

only motive" of the Revolution; and Jefferson warned of the dangers resulting from the use of "moral motives" to disguise political ambitions and the clash of economic interests.

Whenever Mr. Wilson sticks to the line of his own personal investigation, he rarely deviates from accuracy of statement or excellence of interpretation. But alas for the story when he leans on others! For example: "The President now [1865] gave his attention to the negro, *for whose freedom, unquestionably, the war was fought.*"

Thus an incidental outcome of the conflict is here-with made the primary cause of strife!

It is to weep! not merely because the admirable Mr. Wilson says this, but because it is the pathetic delusion of millions of people.

If, in 1776, the British had won, the slaves of Washington, Mason, Henry, and Jefferson would have been set free by virtue of Lord Dunmore's proclamation of emancipation. But the Revolutionary struggle was not begun or waged on the issue of slavery, not to anybody's present understanding. Governor Dunmore was not concerned, primarily, with the freedom of the negroes; he hoped that the promised freedom would handicap the rebellion against British authority. President Lincoln freely admitted that his proclamation was "a war measure"; and he had been in favor of perpetuating by Constitutional amendment, if need be, the "bonds of slavery" wherever it existed within the bounds of the United States. Such was the form of a Thirteenth Amendment as passed by a Northern Congress in 1861. Why not believe Lincoln when he specifically said he was *not* waging the war to free the slave? Why not believe the testimony (now wholly lost sight of in the pathetic fallacy of the "moral" issue) of contemporary witnesses that the Northern armies would have melted away had any such idea been understood in 1861?

General Grant held slaves. Lee was an emancipationist. A. W. Bradford was the Union governor of Maryland in 1862-1864. He was a large slaveholder, while his neighbor, Bradley T. Johnson, a distinguished Confederate general, owned no slaves. Lincoln's proclamation did not affect slavery in Maryland because slavery in Maryland was protected under the Union. Slavery in that commonwealth was abolished later by action of the legislature.

The author "falls for" the awful myth of a Confederate official "who, *in common with many soldier companions*, had had his drinking cup made from the skull of a dead Yankee prisoner"! The author believes that privations were the lot of Federal prison-

*By Francis Wilson. Houghton-Mifflin Company.

ers and that at the North the Confederates were well housed and fed, whereas, in one case, at least, Southerners returning South eagerly seized and ate the rejected food of Federals going North. The histories the author has read—the earlier ones, at least—do not tell him that the mortality was greater in the Northern prisons; and that the suffering, from causes additional to starvation, was far more severe.

It is to be expected that the author should believe that Lee proffered his sword and that Grant returned it; but here no spiritual harm is done, no slander perpetuated. If the fiction serves to illustrate the magnanimity of Grant on this great occasion, let it pass. It is, on the other hand, most unfortunate that the author, along with several noted historians and textbook writers, accepts Grant's alleged post-bellum expression as to the cause of the Southern contention (above-mentioned), not realizing that Grant, ill of an incurable malady, wrote his memoirs largely by proxy, in modern parlance, through the medium of a "ghost writer."

Turning to his happier treatments, the author convincingly and completely exposes the myth of a Southern conspiracy to assassinate Lincoln. It would now seem that this would scarcely be necessary, yet there may be thousands who still believe in the charges then current, but never so fully refuted in connection with Booth himself. The author shows clearly that the original and long-persistent idea of Booth was the "capture" or kidnaping of the President, changed to murder, in the mind of Booth, in the last few hours.

For the most part, the author condemns the fictions of the superperjurer head of the Federal Secret Service, but he apparently accepts the yarn of the "Colored Swan" as to Samuel Cox, embellished with a note of Cox's descent from "the Bayards and the Baltimores."

So accurate is the author in his investigation of the matters pertaining directly to the personal movements of Booth that the writer detects but one minor error: the name of the Virginian who turned Booth aside was Dr. Stuart, not "Stewart."

Mr. Wilson forevermore lays the ghosts of Booth's sundry doubles. Half or even a fifth of the evidence he adduces is sufficient. In all such matters his is an admirable and really needed work, if only he had held strictly to the line of the sources he himself examined, in lieu of accepting the fables that are, unhappily, become a large part of the narrative of the sectional conflict, in "history" as now accepted.

It may be too much to expect the elimination of these traditions in the first three generations after these events in controversy. Millions of people will insist that Barbara Fritchie seized the "silken scarf,"

and that Pickett led the charge that bears his name. Hence, it follows General Lee fought to hold the slaves he hoped to free, and that Lincoln called for volunteers in order to strike the shackles from the race, whose bonds he was willing, under a special amendment to the Constitution, to make perpetual, in reality, until the pressure of economic laws would have compelled the abandonment of an institution which must have ended its existence by force of circumstances, a happy end that was delayed by the fanatical abolitionists whom Lincoln heartily condemned as traitors to their country; for nothing could be more vile than their slanders of their fellow Americans and nothing more violent than their denunciation of the Union, the flag, and the Constitution. If anyone should be unconvinced, let him read Lincoln's speech in honor of Henry Clay of July 16, 1852, in which he condemns the fulminations of forum and pulpit alike. No wonder the Churches split and negroes themselves protested that such unreasoning abuse was not only unchristian, but unwise, in that it postponed the date of their economic freedom.

EXPERIENCES AT SEVEN PINES.

Comrade D. B. Easley, of South Boston, Va., has a little more to say on General Huger and his own experiences at Seven Pines in the following:

"I see that Mr. Barnwell is having trouble in establishing General Huger's reputation for promptness at Seven Pines and Malvern Hill. As I was not at Malvern Hill, I can only say that in the sixty-six and a half years that have elapsed since that battle I have never heard soldier or citizen attribute the failure to occupy the position to any other till Mr. Barnwell's last article. It is said to be seventeen miles from Richmond, and Armistead's Brigade, under Huger, claims the distinction of starting the first day from about seven miles nearer and getting there about four o'clock on the 7th without firing a gun when there was good fighting to be had all around there. As to Seven Pines, I abide by my first statement. We started early, saw no other troops, crossed no bridge, were near the fighting when it started, passed near it, loafed in the road all day, occasionally moving a little farther. That Huger was with us, sitting in our company part of the time, and got on the field at dark by double quicking. Also every one but Mr. Barnwell says that I 'never forget anything,' and that 'a warfaring man, though blind,' could have gotten into that fight unless he had orders to hold the road.

"Another correspondent corrects me as to saying the flag of the '15th Virginia.' He is correct. It was the 18th, and I do not believe I wrote the 15th.

He also says Corse did not join the division till they got to Winchester. I was told he came in after the charge. I do not know, as I kept on and captured Fort McHenry, Fort Delaware, and Point Lookout. The Yankees might tell it the other way. At any rate, I was nearer there than your correspondent.

"I started to give an account of the Seven Pines fight next day. We got on the field at night and camped in the fly tents of the 11th Maine. There was a commissary close by with a hogshead of coffee, ground and sweetened, and we fared sumptuously. Next morning I started out to see my first dead or wounded Yankee. The land had been plowed, was on the edge of a swamp, and had been fought over. It was a loblolly, and the wounded were sunk half way their bodies. Those who were able begged piteously for water. I got my first Yankee canteen and started to look for some that was not mud. I came to a small new house and opened the door, and saw a Yankee neatly covered with a blanket. I jerked it off, and he was as dead as any I had passed. From his dress he was an officer. From a barrel with a spigot, I filled my canteen with whisky and gave it to the wounded Yankees. Some drank it like water. After refilling it, I heard firing, and broke for my regiment and caught up after they had started.

"Armistead sent a courier for the other regiments, and halted the 14th on a road parallel to the one we were on the day before, and said: 'Colonel Hodges, they told me there was a line of battle in front, and I did not even put out a guard. Throw out your right company as skirmishers, and caution them not to fire unless they know they are firing on Yankees.' The Captain hardly advanced out of sight in the thicket before he said, 'Ready! aim! fire!' and a volley came back at us, but they fired too high. We had the dandiest color bearer in the army, I am satisfied. He lit out with the flag, and I do not think the adjutant caught him in a hundred yards though he had a horse. The Yankees fell back and Armistead advanced us into a worse thicket, halted us, and said: 'Prepare to charge.' I saw nothing to charge, and thought him looney. The Colonel said, 'Fix bayonets!' and we did. The General said, 'Lie down!' then 'Ready!' and we cocked our rifles. Then he said, 'Now men, if the Yankees step on you, don't a man shoot till I say fire,' and I saw the point. There was a sapling down in front of me which made a good rest, so I knelt. I happened to look back and saw the brush shaking about fifty yards behind us. It turned out to be our other regiments coming in under a political colonel, without reporting to Armistead. On turning to the front, the brush was shaking there. Soon we saw their bayonets, then their heads. They

must have been fresh troops, for their skirmishers were not more than fifteen or twenty feet in front of their line, and they were peeping back to where the brush was shaking behind us as if they were hunting turkeys. As they were about to step into us, Armistead yelled: 'Fire!' The whole line disappeared, and I do not think many of them fired, as we lost only one or two killed and five or six wounded. The man in my rear put his gun just beside my face and fired, blacking my face, burning it slightly, and deafening me; and a ball struck me on the round bone which projects outside on the right knee and stopped about an inch above the ankle. It felt as if something heavy had fallen on it. I looked and saw a small hole in the only new uniform I got during the war. As it did not hurt, I started to reload, but got sick, and the captain told two men to take me off the field. They put me in a blanket, as we had no ambulance corps, took me back to the road, and put me in one of our regimental wagons. I gave the driver my canteen and he got drunk on the first drink, and took me to Richmond, about seven miles, in a gallop, which came about as near killing me as the wound. He put me in the first hospital he came to, the 3rd Georgia. In about ten days an artery broke, and I nearly bled to death. Dr. G. W. Campbell, of Augusta, Ga., tied the femoral artery, and the next day they cut out the ball. They told me if I stirred too much and it broke loose, I would bleed to death without remedy in two and a half minutes, and I lay there afraid to move for about a month unnecessarily; also that the ball went between the bones all the way down and shivered them, and I am certain it only hit the bone where it struck me and where it stopped. They also said it was as straight as it would ever be when I could get my toe to the ground by bending over. I can prove that is not so; and the newspapers said I was killed. I doubt that. Don't think I find fault with doctors, they were good doctors, good fellows, and treated me right.

"I must give you a hearsay account of the rest of the fight. The Yankees poured shot into the regiments in our rear, and their officers knocked up their guns, yelling, 'Don't shoot! the 14th is in front!' till they ran the Yankees on the right and left of the 14th, kept on into the field, and then saw the gap in their line, and closed it. When Armistead saw he was flanked and his regiments did not report, he called the 14th to attention, then: 'About face! forward! double quick! charge!' When the Yankees saw Armistead charging their rear, they broke, and that ended the fight. We got seven lines inscribed on our battle flag that the others did not. D. H. Hill made us a speech, thanking us and abusing them. They lost more than we."

THE STATES MADE THE UNION.

BY CAPT. S. A. ASHE, RALEIGH, N. C.

In the October VETERAN, I called attention to President Lincoln's disregard of historical facts when they stood in the way of his desire. It struck his fancy to assert that the Union made the States and not the States made the Union. It suited his purpose to declare that, and doubtless he considered that it would be an appealing idea and reach the hearts of the Northern people, for he was gifted with a certain sort of wisdom.

In his address at Gettysburg, a year after that memorable battle, he made a similar venture into the realms of fancy, doubtless being animated by the same sort of wisdom, closing his address with this appealing sentence: "We here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

It has been said that this address received but little attention throughout the Northern States at the time, but in later years, when the North found it interesting to magnify Mr. Lincoln, it has been regarded as of surpassing excellence.

The basis of all fine portrayal is accuracy of statement. The delineation should not be foreign to the subject. Mr. Lincoln paid slight attention to this rule when seeking to enlist the patriotic people of the North in his propaganda for a consolidated nation. It is apparent that this appealing thought—that "government by the people" "shall not perish"—is entirely at variance with the fundamentals of the tremendous conflict he was waging.

The system of government established by the Constitution in 1788 between eleven States was not affected by the accession of two more States after its establishment. Neither was the system affected by the withdrawal of six States in 1861. It remained perfect as to the twenty-nine States that remained in the Union. Indeed, instead of the system perishing by the withdrawal of some of the States—since those States continued the same system under virtually the same Constitution—the effect, instead of destroying the system, was to duplicate it, and thus give the people of the world another example of that form of government whose excellence had awakened general admiration.

Moreover, President Lincoln's characterization as a nation, of the system under the Constitution he had sworn to observe and maintain, is erroneous. Though Jefferson did not write the Constitution, there was not a man concerned in writing it who had the purpose to create a nation in the legal meaning

of that word. Indeed, although, when proposing to invest certain high powers in the government, they had freely used the word "national" in the rough draft; when the Constitution was prepared for adoption, the word "nation" was entirely eliminated. The purpose was not to create a nation, but, just as Jefferson and everybody else desired, to continue the confederation, making it a more perfect one, as the Constitution says, "between the States." A nation is responsive to the popular will; a majority of the people rule. In 1860, Mr. Lincoln was elected, but failed to get a majority of votes at the polls. His election was a striking denial of the idea that our government is that of a nation. So, likewise at the recent presidential election, although one candidate received more than seventeen million votes, being two million majority over his opponent, a change of only about 275,000 votes would have elected the defeated candidate in spite of the two million popular majority against him.

Our system is a Confederation of States, set up by the colonies after having freed themselves from a monarchy. Democracy is the fundamental basis of our State governments. We have forty-eight democracies. Regarding each State as a sovereignty, we present to the world an example of forty-eight sovereign democracies, each free from the control or interference of any other, but all subject to the joint control of the forty-eight in certain specified matters. This secures to each State the greatest freedom.

The separate entity of the several sovereign States is recognized in the Constitution from first to last. The Constitution was to go into effect "between any nine States adopting it," not over them.

As a sovereign State might in itself establish an aristocracy, or a limited monarchy, such as Hamilton and John Adams are said to have favored, to prevent that, the ratifying States agreed to guarantee to each other that no such fate should befall any. Now, suppose there had been no such guarantee, and that Massachusetts and New York had been persuaded to have a limited monarchy. Again, any State was liable to be invaded and conquered. So the ratifying States agreed to protect every State against invasion. Certainly that would have been unnecessary had the States been consolidated into a single nation. Yet it is to be remembered that in 1814, Great Britain hoped and expected to acquire Massachusetts and other States bordering on Canada, and perhaps had not the war then ended she might have done so. Indeed, when considering the new Constitution which for two years she rejected, Rhode Island threatened to connect herself with some European country. The Constitution throughout bears evi-

dence that our Union is a federation of States, each State retaining every power and right of a sovereign State, not specified as delegated to the Union.

Now, what is the relation of the States to the government? Consider legislation by Congress. Legislation is by the States represented in the House according to their own importance, while in the Senate there is equality; but, for expediency's sake, there are two members, instead of a single member, to represent the State.

Thus, there can be no legislation except by the assent of a majority of the States; and it is expressly agreed that no State shall be deprived of her equal representation in the Senate without her consent.

Then consider the election of the Executive. Were this a nation, the President would be elected by a majority of the people; but it is not so. The States elect the President. Ordinarily, in this election, they have votes according to their importance. The legislature of each State is to appoint or provide for the appointment of a number of electors equal to its representation in Congress, and these Electors, acting for their States, select the President. In event they fail, then the State delegation in the House of Representatives act as Electors, and, in the name of their State, give a single vote to some candidate. It requires a majority of the States to elect. So, in 1801, Jefferson, who received ten votes of sixteen, was elected; and, in 1825, John Quincy Adams got thirteen votes out of twenty-four and was elected. No matter how small or how great, each State has a single vote.

So we see that the government, legislative and executive, is by the States. Certainly, the people of each State constitute that State. The sovereignty of the State resides in the people, and the Union is a confederation of forty-eight sovereignties. The Union is governed by the States. This government has been declared to be the achievement of the highest wisdom known to the human race. There have been doubtless a hundred conquerors who have created a hundred nations, and there have been some famous confederations in Europe, but our American system of a confederation of sovereign States, in a Union, under a Constitution, stands as a beacon light directing the people of the world into the path leading to pure democracy, and the greatest personal freedom, the greatest happiness and prosperity. It is the acme of wisdom in government. This system was not disturbed by the withdrawal of six States from the Union; and, although President Lincoln had sworn to support it, he announced a doctrine, not founded on any provision of the Constitution, that the Constitution created a nation; then he solemnly declared that by conquering the Southern States,

bringing their unwilling people again into the Union was to give a new birth to freedom! While at the time the Northern people did not make much of that sentiment, of late it is greatly admired.

Certainly, a return of the States without a war was greatly to be desired; and steps had been taken to that end—and Mr. Lincoln personally may have been willing—but he was led to change and to seek to enforce his will by arms.

Some persons erroneously suppose that Mr. Lincoln began the war with the purpose of abolishing slavery, freeing the negro slaves at the South. So, England, when she established Colonies, forbade them to manufacture anything and required them to trade only with Great Britain. "To increase their products," she supplied them with African slaves and sold them her convicts. The war of 1775 was for economic purposes. So the war of 1861 was for economic purposes. Mr. Lincoln was urged on by the northwestern folks who did not wish to lose the trade of the Mississippi River, and by the financial and commercial people of the northeast, who could point to the ten per cent tariff of the Southern Confederacy and to the cotton exports, which, in 1859, had been \$161,434,923 out of a total of \$278,302,080; while the South furnished perhaps the greater part of the residue!

So it came about that on March 30, 1861, the *New York Times*, speaking *ex cathedra*, said: "It is no longer an abstract question, one of a constitutional construction, or reserved or delegated powers of the States to the Federal Government, *but of material existence*, and moral position both at home and abroad." The North had to have the South even by conquest! And so Mr. Lincoln started the war. He had no purpose to interfere with slavery, but held that under the Constitution, neither he nor Congress could interfere with slavery. After four years of war, he said, in his second inaugural: "The progress of our arms on which all depends. Neither party expected for the war the magnitude or the duration it has already attained. Each looked for an easier triumph." Yes, he certainly looked for an easier triumph. We may well believe that he had fully realized what was to come, he would have listened to the pleadings of W. H. Seward, his Secretary of State, and have sought a peaceful restoration of the Union. Instead, he took his own course. And, after declining, in February, 1865, at Hampton Roads, to consider anything but unconditional surrender, in his Inaugural of March 4, he declared: "Yet, if God wills that it continues until all the wealth piled by the bondsman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn

with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether." And it was all his own doing—from start to finish. So he conquered the South for economic reasons, as most of the wars have been waged in Europe. And it brought him the fame of unnecessarily causing the deaths of more human beings and of destroying more wealth and property, and of causing more sorrow, distress, and sectional hatred than attaches to the name of any other person that ever lived up to that time. And yet there are those who speak of him as a good, kindly man!

PEACE! PEACE!

BY RUTH DAUGHERTY.

Lo! around the land was heard
That despised, dreaded, and abhorred word!
The name "War" spread through all the South
And circled round each patriot mouth,
As it called them to the battle field,
And urged them not to yield.

The gallant men who went so brave
Ere long were silently sleeping in their grave.
But if this curse should fall again,
Others will rest like these brave men.
So why not force this sin to die,
Instead of forcing them in graves to lie?

In war, "World Honor" they did gain,
But peace supplies as great a fame.
If they should rise this honored day,
They would to us most truly say,
"Peace, peace, please keep peace,
And never, never let it cease."

In memory long these brave will last
The world will ne'er forget their past;
And though beneath the sod they lie,
Their honor and fame will never die.
And in their footsteps we would tread,
Hating war. They are the honored dead.

So before these honored dead
We would humbly bow our head;
Though in the battle they did fall,
Each this dreaded word recall.
And we would to them this very day
Our promise give, and humbly pray,
"Peace, peace, we'll keep peace
And never, never let it cease."

(This poem was read by the author, a twelve-year-old girl, member of the E. M. Green Chapter, Children of the Confederacy, of Danville, Ky, at the memorial exercises on January 19, 1929.)

THE SOUTH'S CONTRIBUTION OF GREAT MEN.

[Prize Essay by Miss Mary R. Ellis, President Dixie Chapter, U. D. C., Kansas City, Mo.]

The spiritual, intellectual, patriotic, educational, and political characters of a people are inevitably and inextricably bound together in the upbuilding or the deterioration of a nation.

To think of that portion of the United States known as the South, one thinks at once of Virginia. It is a matter of history that when the United States applied to a foreign nation for a loan of money, soon after the organization of the new government, the loan was made upon the condition that Virginia should guarantee payment. Thus it came about that the part was greater than the whole.

Of course, the names of the signers of the Declaration of Independence will always be remembered as well as those names that are signatory to the Constitution of the United States. Second to none were the great representatives of the Southern States at the formation and signing of these two immortal documents.

Virginia presents a galaxy of great men led by the illustrious Washington, the great Liberator, Father of his Country. He declined pay from the Continental Congress for his eight years of military service. The Virginia legislature voted \$60,000 to him after the Revolution. He declined to receive it for himself, but used it to endow a university to be established in the National Capital at his suggestion, and a small university already in existence in Lexington, Va. In gratitude, the name was changed to Washington University, later to become Washington and Lee University.

More than to any other one man the American people owe their liberty and their existence as an independent people to Washington. When the great Constitutional Convention was convened, Washington presided as chairman over its deliberations. Under this Constitution he served the first two terms as President, that momentous period when the nation was being organized and stabilized, foundations laid and precedents established that were to endure throughout the coming years.

Following him in importance came John Marshall, who served for thirty-four years as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, during which period he construed and established upon a firm basis the Constitution. It is true that other great minds were associated with them, but after all it was Washington who led, who called the others to him, and placed them with unerring judgment in the positions they were best fitted to fill. He was ever the peerless

leader. It was Gen. Henry Lee, "Light Horse Harry," commander of the Light Horse troops, who declared Washington was "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his fellow citizens." It was he who said also: "These United Colonies are, and of a right ought to be, free and independent Colonies."

Thomas Jefferson had many facets to his character, all of them brilliant. He was planter, lawyer, scientist, statesman, philosopher, musician. He was the writer of the Declaration of Independence, Father of Virginia University, founder of Southern colonial architecture, as illustrated in Monticello, the University of Virginia, State capitol building in Richmond, all of which he designed. Virginia preceded all other States in erecting a new building for its government.

Jefferson was the founder of the Democratic political party. The Louisiana Purchase was made during his administration as President. Eight splendid States were formed out of this territory. He was the first Secretary of State under Washington, Vice President under John Adams, and for seven years was minister to France.

It was during Jefferson's administration that Lewis and Clark made their great expedition to the Northwest. Lewis and Clark were both governors of Missouri Territory. They are among America's most famous explorers. Another member of this distinguished family, Col. Fielding Lewis, gave his fortune to the cause during the Revolution.

The distinguished Marshall family of Virginia was one of the foremost in patriotism as well as in culture. John Marshall, of the Forest, was a militia captain in Colonial times. His son, Col. Thomas Marshall, was Washington's aide; his son, Capt. John Marshall, later became the greatest of Chief Justices. Colonel Marshall and his family were statesmen, though it has not always been given full recognition, because they were overshadowed by the prestige of the Chief Justice.

Among distinguished Revolutionary officers were Sumter, Pickens, Green, Henry Lee, Marion, known as the Swamp Fox, and Moultrie. When General Moultrie was captured by the British, he was offered money and the command of a British regiment at Jamaica if he would desert. His reply was: "Not the fee simple of all Jamaica could induce me to part with my integrity." Moultrie was twice governor of South Carolina.

Patrick Henry was planter, lawyer, patriot, and statesman. He is considered one of the greatest orators of all time. His "Give me liberty or give me death" not only thrilled the whole country, but has come ringing down the ages. He was twice

governor of Virginia, being first governor under republican form.

Pinckney expressed the sentiments of all true patriots when he was envoy to France and had been told that a payment of money might secure the cause he represented. His reply was: "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute."

Another distinguished family of Virginia was the Randolph family. Edmond Randolph was one of Washington's aides, also governor of Virginia and first attorney general. Peyton Randolph, his uncle, was first president of the American Congress.

James Madison is recognized as having one of the most brilliant minds America has produced. Highly educated, he occupied always a leading and influential position. He was known as the "Great Little Madison," also as the Father of the Constitution. He was a member of the Virginia Convention, also the Constitutional Convention. For eight years he was Secretary of State under Jefferson, then served two terms as President. His state papers are recognized as among the finest productions of American statesmen. It was under his administration that the War of 1812, the second War of Independence, was fought.

James Monroe followed Madison as President. He was twice minister to France, being one of the three sent by Jefferson to negotiate the Louisiana Purchase. He was twice governor of Virginia, and was Secretary of State under Madison, who made him Secretary of War at the same time.

Andrew Jackson was representative in Congress, United States Senator and Supreme Judge in Tennessee. He was major general in the War of 1812, and served in the Creek and the Seminole wars. He served two terms as President.

Henry Clay, one of the most brilliant orators, will always be associated with the Missouri Compromise, which cost him the presidency. He was lawyer, statesman, Speaker of the House in both Kentucky and Washington, United States Senator, Secretary of State, then returned to the Senate. Congress adjourned at the time of his death, and both House and Senate delivered eulogies.

John C. Calhoun, the cultured South Carolinian, orator, and defender of State Rights, was one of the greatest of statesmen. A member of the legislature of South Carolina, he was sent to the National House of Representatives for six years. He was then appointed Secretary of War, where he remained for seven years, then became Vice President, which office he resigned to become United States Senator. President Tyler appointed him Secretary of State. He later returned to the Senate, where he remained until his death.

Robert Young Hayne, celebrated orator, was Speaker of the House in South Carolina, also governor. He was United States Attorney General and United States Senator.

Commodore Stephen Decatur gave distinguished service in the Tripolitan War, also War of 1812.

Other Southern Presidents were William Henry Harrison, John Tyler, Zachary Taylor, Andrew Johnson, James K. Polk, who had also been governor of Tennessee. The Territory of Oregon was brought into the Union under his administration. Jefferson Davis, born in Kentucky, was a graduate of West Point, a member of Congress, United States Senator, and Secretary of War. He also gave service in the Mexican War.

John C. Breckinridge was a major in the Mexican War. He was United States Senator and Vice President, also nominated for President.

Stonewall Jackson was a graduate of West Point and gave gallant service in the Mexican War. He resigned from the service to accept a chair in the Virginia State Military Institute at Lexington, Va. He is regarded as being second only to Lee as a great general. Other great officers in the United States army, graduates from West Point and who served in the Mexican War, were Generals Joseph E. Johnston, Albert Sidney Johnston, Bragg, and Longstreet. Then there was Gen. Sam Houston, governor of Texas, and Winfield Scott, the latter one of the most distinguished of all the American generals. These men, many of them, also gave important service to their country as civil engineers, among them General Beauregard, of the Confederate army, who had also been Superintendent of West Point.

Gen. Robert Edward Lee, Commander of the Army of Northern Virginia, C. S. A., was a graduate of West Point, a civil engineer, and he served with distinction in the Mexican War as chief engineer. He was truly great in the fullest sense of the word. He possessed a most luminous character and a strong personality that impressed every one who came into his presence. He was a light bearer everywhere and in every relation in life. Out of the galaxy of wonderful men that Virginia has produced, the great Washington and the beloved Lee were the chosen ones to represent Virginia for all time in the Hall of Fame at the National Capitol.

Washington and Lee! Symbolical of all the great virtues, their names are fittingly linked together in Washington and Lee University, endowed by Washington, presided over as president by Lee. What a heritage to leave to their country through all the coming years!

Among spiritual leaders are Thomas Alexander Campbell, Bishops Meade, Marvin, Hendrix, and McMurray. Doctors McNally, Palmer, and Wood, all served as editors of the *St. Louis Christian Advocate*. In the front rank are Barton Stone, Walter Scott, Moses E. Lard, and A. McLean.

The South has supplied many distinguished physicians and surgeons. Dr. Samuel Brown, one of the two who first inoculated for smallpox. Dr. Joseph R. Buchanan was a founder of the Eclectic School of Medicine. Dr. Bullitt held chairs in five medical schools and founded the Louisville Medical College. Dr. Alexander Dunlap shares honors with Dr. Ephraim McDowell, first ovariotomist. Dr. Charles McCreary was first to remove the collar bone. Dr. Mannett first to control yellow fever by quarantine. Dr. Brachear was one of the most distinguished surgeons of his day. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley is Chief of United States Bureau of Chemistry.

Among national senators and representatives not heretofore mentioned are: Senator Benton, Francis P. Blair, B. Gratz Brown, Cockrell, Vest, Stone, Austin King, Champ Clark, John G. Carlisle, John Sharpe Williams, Ben Tillman, Oscar Underwood, Alexander Stephens, who served six years in Congress.

Colonel Donophon's expedition into Mexico is one of the greatest in all history. He was cofounder of William Jewell College. David Rowland Francis was governor of Missouri, Secretary of Agriculture, distinguished diplomat.

In literature are Poe, Lanier, Dixon, Allen, Page, Cobb, Mark Twain, Watterson, Grady, Stephen Foster. The South has been well represented in literature. Paul Hamilton Hayne was the greatest poet during the War between the States. Sidney Lanier, in the period just following gave to literature his beautiful poems, Sunrise and the Marshes of Glen.

Poe is considered by foreign countries as the greatest poet of America. He is distinctive in style and perfect in rhythm. His Raven is considered the most perfect poem in literature.

It was the beautiful Southland with its haunting happy home life, that supplied the inspiration to Stephen Foster to write his immortal Folk Songs, at the top of which stands the Old Folks at Home and My Old Kentucky Home. Foster is classed with the group of Southern poets. For many years Frank L. Stanton was regarded as the Poet Laureate of the South. Many of his lyrics have been set to music. Every one is familiar with his Just a Wearying for You and Mighty Lak a Rose.

Cable heads the list of novelists. He has preserved for future generations the life and scenes of Old

Creole Days. Thomas Nelson Page comes next. Who that has ever read it can forget the exquisite tale, *Mars Chan*? James Lane Allen and John Fox have represented Kentucky, while Joel Chandler Harris, distinguished editor of the *Atlanta Constitution*, has given us his matchless tales as told by Uncle Remus, tales of the inner life and superstitions of the negro. Irvin Cobb is a leading humorist of to-day. Once more foreign nations have chosen their favorite among American writers, and have placed their laurel wreath upon the brow of Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens), perhaps the greatest humorist of all time.

Lastly, we would speak of the South's great contribution of Woodrow Wilson, Christian gentleman, distinguished citizen, fine historian, cultured university president, governor of New Jersey, great statesman, Commander in Chief of American Allied Forces in the World War, President of the United States.

"He stood before many kings."

"When he was reviled, he reviled not again."

THE TRANS-ATLANTIC SLAVE TRADE.

BY ILA EARLE FOWLER.

This article is prepared from the data collected on the subject which won first prize in the annual contest in 1928 for the Rose Loving Cup and goes to prove that many histories are doing justice to the slave trade and are striving to place the blame where it belongs. Fifteen histories were consulted, of which three had no mention of the trade. Those that treated it in few words and touched it lightly were older histories. Without exception, the newer histories gave more or less unbiased accounts. The history of economics quoted gives a very plain account, and this has been found true of several economic histories that have been read.

The whole subject of slavery is one for adult minds and is to be considered as a grave social problem, no part of which should be played as drama or placed on the screen for children to see. Any showing of New England or British shipmasters who owned and operated slave ships should be prohibited, as well as any showing of later developments of the social system.

There was a darker side to the trans-Atlantic trade than ever developed on American soil after the negroes were landed. For this the reader may consult the speeches made in the English Parliament by Wilberforce in the later 1700's and by Brougham in the early 1800's. These and the fight made against it by Thomas Clarkson tell the story of the traffic and reveal its nature. That many men

from New England and from Old England acted in perfect accord with their consciences is a fact that is brought out in a recent narrative poem by Stephen Vincent Benet. Clergymen in the North would return thanks for the safe return of the slave ships, while good people of the South would rejoice that more of the heathen would be brought under Christian influences. It was true that the negro was raised in the scale of civilization, but the methods of the trade were too often cruel.

Slavery in some form has existed in every known nation. The trans-Atlantic slave trade, which bore such bitter fruit for America, lasted from 1503, when the Portuguese first carried slaves to St. Domingo, until 1808 with some form of legality. From 1808 until April 21, 1861, there was a trade carried on by smugglers, the last ship, the *Nightingale*, having sailed from Massachusetts to Africa, brought nine hundred Africans and was captured in Charleston harbor after Fort Sumter was fired upon. The trade still survives upon the coast of Africa, being carried on by Arabs, who supply Mohammedans, who, in turn, are supplied by the age-old African custom of one tribe selling another into bondage.

When Spanish slaveholders emigrated to the West Indies, they brought their negro slaves with them, and also enslaved the Indians. At first the trade was carried on by the Portuguese and Spanish, but later the Dutch and English (1562) engaged in the traffic. Thus for a century prior to the settlement of Jamestown, slavery had existed in the West Indies. This regular traffic was very naturally introduced into the English colonies. All school histories, except a few founded on recent research, say that the first slaves were sold at Jamestown in 1619 by a Dutch ship flying the English flag. Later investigators say these were sold as indentured servants and eventually gained their freedom. Slavery was not then recognized in either Virginian or English laws and customs. At any rate, there is an account in the archives at Richmond, Va., where, in the 1600's, a negro brought over other settlers and received his stipend of land therefor. The Colonial Entry Book shows that in 1636, sixteen years after the landing of the *Mayflower* and eight years after the Massachusetts Bay Puritans landed, the *Desire*, a slave ship, sailed from Marblehead, Mass. It is not revealed to whom they were sold, but there was fifty years interlude between 1619 and any further mention of slaves brought to Virginia.

In Massachusetts laws regulating slavery were passed in 1641, in Connecticut in 1650, in Virginia in 1661, in Maryland in 1663. At any rate, the

number increased slowly after 1619, for in 1671 there were only two thousand slaves in Virginia. It is difficult to ascertain the number of negroes at any given time. At the beginning of the eighteenth century, the total number carried each year to all the world by British vessels was estimated at 25,000; from 1713 to 1753 it ranged between 15,000 and 20,000. In 1771 almost two hundred British vessels were engaged in the traffic, carrying annually 47,000 slaves from Africa. The number of slaves shipped by all nations was estimated at 97,000 in 1768. Only a small part of these found their way into the thirteen English colonies. By 1750 there were about 300,000 slaves, and slavery was permitted by law in all the colonies. Massachusetts, Providence, and Georgia passed laws either forbidding or restricting the trade. Any laws passed in the colonies, however, were generally disallowed by the crown, and royal governors were warned that the colonists would not be permitted to "discourage a traffic so beneficial to the nation." Later all the States, except South Carolina and Georgia, had forbidden the importation of slaves by their own laws as early as 1787, when the Constitution was in the making. Then Congress, by law, on March 2, 1807, prohibited the trade. Indeed, after the Declaration of Independence the colonies had a housecleaning, ridding themselves of many things that had been irksome; among them, the most important was that Virginia put an end to the importation of slaves. South Carolina, in colonial days, several times tried to lay duties on the importation. The Northern States, as well as Maryland and Virginia, were in general strongly opposed to reopening the slave trade, so a compromise was made in the Constitution which placed the date at 1808. An appeal to put an end to this trade was one of the petitions addressed to the English king and people in 1774-76.

The Navigation Acts of England had struck a blow at the trade, but there was always much illicit smuggling. And whether illicit or not, all histories agree on the "three-cornered trade" that sprang up as New England shipmasters brought sugar and molasses raised in the West Indies by slaves, converted it into rum, which they carried to the coast of Africa to exchange for slaves. The money obtained for slaves was exchanged for more molasses to make more rum with which to buy more slaves, and so on in a vicious circle. In the Webster-Ashburton Treaty settling the boundary of Maine, both England and the United States agreed to keep enough ships of war on the African coast to stop the slave trade there. Though the States forbade the trade, the constitutional provision did not go into effect until 1808, and there was a grand rush to gain

all the profits possible before this time. In 1803 South Carolina threw open her marts, and Charleston became the most important slave market in the United States, becoming the fourth largest city. New England traders carried on a large share of the traffic, and the ships were fitted out in Boston and New York, the voyage usually being made under the flag of some foreign nation. From 1804 to 1807, inclusive, two hundred and two cargoes of negro slaves were taken into Charleston; of these 8,488 were sold for account of persons living in Rhode Island, Connecticut, and Massachusetts. After 1808 considerable illicit trade continued, such great sums of money being invested in these ships. In 1820 the traffic was made piracy and punishable with death, even this stricture not stopping it entirely.

To return to the earlier development, one of the most outstanding instances of transported slaves was about 1676, when King Philip, the noble-hearted Indian who warred against the New England whites, was driven from his lands and his friend, Canonchet, put to death. Just before he fell by a traitor's bullet, knowing his wife and son were captured, he said: "My heart is broken. Now I am ready to die." His only son was sold as a slave in the Bermudas, as were many of his people.

But the larger aspects of the trade in these earlier times were in the hands of the English and European shipmasters. One of the boldest adventurers and bravest fighters was Sir John Hawkins, who made several profitable voyages to the Spanish colonies with African slaves (1568). It was the value of the cargo landed in Haiti by him that caused Queen Elizabeth to become his partner and protector. About 1663, a British Committee on Foreign Plantations declared the "black slaves are the most useful appurtenances of a plantation." Seventy years after this, the Lord Commissioners of Trade stated that "the colonies could not possibly subsist" without an adequate supply of slaves. The Royal African Company of England was subsidized at £10,000 a year. It was after 1688, when the trade was thrown open, that the New England merchants were engaged in it. Under the Treaty of Utrecht (1713), an English company, in which Queen Anne was a partner, got the *asiento*, or privilege of carrying slaves to the West Indies. She thus became the greatest slave merchant in the world. Many English lords had large shares in the traffic; and Parliament forced every American port to receive men as merchandise.

Thus every nation of the earth and every section of the United States contributed to forge the chain that bound the South to an unprofitable economic system that, together with the poverty and prostra-

tion brought on by the War between the States, has been a source of great trial and greater loss. A new South is emerging from the incubus. May no blight ever fall across the pages of the history being written now in the light of modern progress.

THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.

BY MARION B. RICHMOND, LONG BEACH, CALIF.

In order to get a comprehensive view of the siege of Vicksburg, Miss., by Grant's army from May 17 to July 4, 1863, it is necessary to consider events which led up to the siege, the most notable during the War between the States, 1861-65.

In the winter of 1862, General Sherman landed an army at Chickasaw Bayou, above Vicksburg, near Yazoo River, which was met by our army under command of Gen. Stephen D. Lee, who routed the enemy, drove them back to their boats, with the loss of a number of men killed and captured, and the capture of much equipment. In this engagement I succeeded in getting a brand new Yankee hat (the man who wore it crossed over the river many years ago). This was the first assault in an attempt to capture Vicksburg.

In the early part of 1863, on another expedition, General Grant came down the Mississippi River with an army of a hundred thousand men in transports, convoyed by gunboats, and made a landing on the Louisiana side of the river above Vicksburg. After several unsuccessful attempts to run his army on transports, guarded by gunboats, past Vicksburg, he became convinced that our guns along the route were too numerous and too deadly in aim for him to succeed. He then discontinued the attempt and started in to dig a canal across the peninsula on the Louisiana side opposite Vicksburg, in order to change the channel of the river, so as to enable him to run his army through on his transports. After months of digging and the loss of thousands of men from swamp fever, he became convinced of his failure to change the course of the turbulent Mississippi, and then marched his army across the peninsula and down the river on the Louisiana side to a point opposite Bruinsburg, below Port Gibson, Miss., where he crossed the river and was met by a small army of Confederates under command of General Pemberton. Our army was driven back, and from that time on we had a series of fights—*viz.*, At Raymond, Jackson, Baker's Creek (called by the Yankees, Champion Hill), and Big Black River. In each of these engagements we were defeated. We then fell back to Vicksburg, the last battle taking place May 17, 1863, at Big Black River.

When my battery (Company A, 1st Mississippi Artillery) entered this campaign, it consisted of eight guns, about 250 men, officered by a captain, a senior and a junior first lieutenant, a senior and a junior second lieutenant, and a caisson lieutenant. When we fell back into Vicksburg, we had only about 150 men, three guns, and four commissioned officers. On the 16th of May, at Baker's Creek, our captain was killed, a number of our men killed, captured, and wounded, and four of our guns captured. The next day, the 17th, at Big Black River, an enemy percussion shell struck the axle of my gun, exploded, dismounted the piece, and blew up six boxes of loose ammunition. One lieutenant and the bugler standing near him were badly burned, their clothing being set afire, and five men were wounded. In this encounter, 3,000 of us, under command of Brigadier General Humphreys, were left at Big Black River to hold Sherman's army of 50,000 in check while the main body of our troops were retreating into Vicksburg. We held them until about noon, when we were forced to retreat. It surely was a hot fight and a terrific cannonading, as the enemy had at least three cannon to our one. We had about 31,000 men when we entered the works in Vicksburg. When we surrendered, on July 4, there were 17,000 men in the breastworks. Grant's army was estimated at 100,000.

An amusing incident occurred the morning before the battle opened at Big Black. The night before, when Bill, our negro cook (our captain, being a wealthy planter, had given my mess a negro man for a cook), brought our supper to us, I said to him: "Bill, you see those woods over there?" pointing to the timber about three hundred yards distant. "Yes, sah," he said. "Well, they are full of Yankees, and early to-morrow morning they are gong to open fire on us, so you be here with our breakfast by daylight." He came before it was good daylight with our rations on tin plates. While we were sitting on the ground eating, a Minie ball went whizzing by with that spiteful "spist" sound, so familiar to a soldier who has gone through a battle, and struck near us. Quicker than I can relate it, several more went "spisting" close to us. Bill hopped around with eyes nearly popping out, and presently a shell burst not over twenty feet from us. That ended Bill's battle. He said: "Good Gaud, Marse Maron! Can't stand dat." He threw our grub on the ground and went to the rear like a jack rabbit, while we rolled on the ground laughing and shouting at him. But it was not many minutes before the game took on another aspect, and while we did not exclaim, "Good Gaud, Marse Maron" audibly, things began to get serious, and many of us thought it, no doubt.

By the 22nd, Grant had his army in fortified position around our lines, with gunboats and 13-inch mortars on barges on the river both above and below Vicksburg. He also had large cannon mounted across the river in Louisiana. Therefore, we were completely surrounded with an army and equipment far superior to ours. On this date, the 22d, at 10 A.M., he opened all of his artillery, about 600 pieces, on the land side, together with gunboats and 13-inch mortars and heavy artillery across the river, and at 12 noon, Grant's entire army, estimated at 100,000 men, made a general assault around our lines, which continued until dark. Any reader of this who doesn't think we were in hades during this period, let him imagine the condition of a rat in a hole with a dozen terriers scratching and barking around him. We repulsed them at every point, and at night held our position. Many Yanks got into our works, and a Yankee flagbearer, with flag in hand, jumped down over the works alongside my gun. All prisoners captured were paroled and sent across the river, as we did not have sufficient rations to feed them. After this disastrous assault by Grant, he never made another general assault (though keeping up a continuous firing at us day and night during the entire time), but settled down for a siege to starve us out, which he finally did on July 4, as we were never taken by assault. Though they tunneled under and blew up our breastworks on two or three occasions, but never succeeded in driving us out.

During the latter part of the siege, occasionally a Yankee brass band would come up to their works and serenade us, playing "Yankee Doodle" and other Northern tunes; then one of our bands would reply, playing, "Dixie," "Bonnie Blue Flag," and other Southern pieces. One night we asked them what they had to eat over there. The reply enumerated "beef, good bread, molasses, coffee," etc., and then asked what we had to eat. Some wag replied that we had "hot biscuit, young lamb, butter, coffee, cake," etc., when a Yank yelled back, "*and pea meal.*" Then we all roared.

During this period from May 17 to July 4, we lived mostly on hope of our Confederate government sending an army to relieve us. For the first two or three weeks, we each received fourteen ounces of food a day, but during the last few weeks, ten ounces or thereabouts made up our menu. From a mess of seven, we were reduced to three, and while we drew rations for three, we had to divide with Bill, our negro cook, which brought us to the ten-ounce mark. Our rations consisted mainly of pea meal (and not very sound peas, either), salt, tobacco, and sugar. If we got any meat, I do not remember it, barring the last

three days, when our rations consisted of mule meat alone, which was served at our table, being in tin plates on the ground. Yet I will state that occasionally a mule (all of our mules and horses were turned loose within our lines) would graze too close to the lines and get killed by a Yankee bullet, and immediately some of us would rush out of the works, slice off a piece, and, when cooked, eat it with relish. Pea meal was the worst ever, as, after being cooked, it was a slimy, unpalatable article of food.

When our army first entered Vicksburg, there were many fruit trees, blackberries, and other fruit, but the fruit and berries lasted only a few days. Each private was allowed a day off every week from the works in order to go to the river and bathe, which could be done only at night, as the enemy's guns on the Louisiana side kept up a continual firing at us across the Mississippi River.

One day one of my messmates and I came across an apple tree with some half-ripe fruit on it. Of course both of us climbed up into the tree and were enjoying ourselves immensely, when suddenly we noticed a large shell ricocheting along, coming in our direction. It lost its force and stopped immediately under the tree where we were eating apples. We did not say a word, but each let loose all hold and dropped, hitting the ground running. We ran off about twenty feet, stopped, and looked back. The shell did not explode. We then picked it up, threw it off, climbed back in the tree, and ate every apple on it. Mr. Yank gave us a good scare, but we got the goods.

At another time, I was detailed with two other boys to go to the river with a wagon to haul water out to the trenches. The driver drove by a store, loaded on four empty molasses barrels, and drove into the river. In washing out the barrels, I discovered in one barrel quite a bit of sugar sticking to the sides and bottom. I immediately dived into the barrel and was scraping up sugar when the Yanks on the Louisiana side of the river opened fire on us, a shell bursting close by. Mr. Wagon Driver whipped up the mules, they started with a jerk, and head first into the barrel I went, getting covered with sugar and molasses. I stuck to the sugar nevertheless, and a good deal of sugar stuck to me and my clothing.

One more amusing episode, which I could prove by my two messmates, but, sad to relate, both passed away several years ago, therefore, for the truth of it you will have to trust to my veracity. One rainy day, or, rather, shortly after the rain ceased, my shoes came apart after splashing around in the mud and water, and I got permission to go to the quartermaster's department and get another pair. When I got there, I found but two pairs of shoes in the build-

ing; one was a No. 6, the other No. 7, one made of horse leather, the other cowhide, and both for the same foot—I do not remember whether for the right or left. It was Hobson's choice, so I put on both shoes (my socks being either sent to the laundry or to Davy Jones's locker) and sauntered back to the works with a pair of new shoes.

When all our rations gave out, and we were subsisting on mule meat alone, General Pemberton and his officers engineered an armistice with Grant and his officers to see about the terms of surrendering the Confederate forces. After a two-day parley, they agreed upon terms, which were to parole all of us, officers and men, commissioned officers being allowed their mounts and sidearms, the privates to foot it back to Dixie the best way they could. On July 4, the surrender took effect. We left the entrenchments, and each mess set up camp a few hundred feet back toward the city within our lines. Within a few hours thereafter, big United States army wagons came along and threw out to us a bountiful supply of "grub," consisting of sugar, meat, soap, candles, crackers, and such like, many articles of which we had not seen for months. My mess set Bill to cooking, and before the food was thoroughly cooked, we commenced eating. We would eat until we were literally stuffed, then lie down and sleep until we had digested the food, and then start eating again, this being kept up both day and night. After about three days of this performance, we began to feel as though we had eaten a square meal, and felt that we could walk around a bit, which we did, mingling freely with the Yanks, most of whom seemed to court our friendship.

At the end of eight days of this feasting, we were all lined up, and after taking an oath to the effect that we would not take up arms against the United States nor aid nor abet the Confederacy until we were regularly exchanged, each one was handed a parole, when we broke ranks and started back to our homeland, dear old Dixie. Many of us had not seen home nor our mothers and relatives for months. I had not seen any of mine for fourteen months, although my home was at Jackson, Miss. At that time, I was nineteen years old and had been in the army two years.

After being on parole about two months, we were exchanged, when we went back to the same old game and continued till May, 1865, when the final collapse came. General Lee surrendered in April, but my command did not surrender until May.

THE ROMANCE OF BATTLE FIELDS.

(Contributed by Oswald E. Camp, Resident Engineer, Battle Fields Memorial Commission, Fredericksburg, Va.)

The romance of battle fields! This is, indeed, an intriguing title under which to write. And particularly so as concerns the romance of battle fields in the immediate vicinity of Fredericksburg. For here were hard-fought battles during the War between the States, and strategy employed of such a high order that commanding generals of practically all civilized nations of Europe have come here to study the battles and to "see how it was done."

The romance of battle fields! Sixty-six years ago deadly enemies, now the greatest of friends and boon companions in fighting over the battles, is a short résumé of the lives of two of the Federal Commissioners here. Gen. John L. Clem, "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh," and Vivian Minor Fleming, now working heart and soul and side by side in the creation of these four battle field parks. The Blue and the Gray, now the warmest of friends, working under the direction of the Federal government to create battle field memorial parks on the sites of battles that were far from being victories for the Union forces, this item, in itself, stirs the imagination along the lines of the romance of battle fields.

In the last five to ten years there has been a steady increase of interest in historic events and places. Witness the rebuilding of Williamsburg by the Rockefeller interests, the recent purchase of the Washington home farm across the Rappahannock River from Fredericksburg by outside interests, the Congressional mandate to the Army War College to study all battle fields in which the United States has had troops engaged. In the local paper of December 14, 1928, the day after the anniversary of the Battle of Fredericksburg, an article was published telling of the broadcasting of the play, "The Battle of Fredericksburg." These things all point to a renaissance of interest in matters pertaining to historical events. It is the interesting job of this Federal Commission to take the "physical remains"—the trenches and historical sites—and make them accessible to students and others interested, to show some of the romance of battle fields.

The Battle Field Park Project, after more than thirty years, is now about to become an accomplished fact. On January 9, 1928, the present Commission was appointed by the Secretary of War with the avowed purpose of building memorial parks on the ground where were fought the battles of Fredericksburg, Spotsylvania Courthouse (including the Bloody Angle), The Wilderness, and Chancellorsville (in-

cluding Salem Church), all battles of great importance. One of them, Chancellorsville, had in it potentialities fraught with dire results. Had the movement projected by General Jackson been successful—and it was, within a space measured by hours, leading to success when he was wounded—it would have meant the complete envelopment of the entire Union army under General Hooker. This might well have meant the end of the war with the cause of the Confederacy successful. . . . But General Jackson was wounded; the delay caused by this accident allowed General Hooker to put his army over the river to safety. Another example of the romance of battle fields.

The Battle Field Park Project has been in the hearts and minds of the people of Fredericksburg and Spotsylvania County for many years. They have actually yearned to make accessible the interesting points on the battle fields hereabouts. The *Washington Post* of June 27, 1899, carried a full-page article entitled "Historic Battle Fields. A tour through Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, The Wilderness, and Spotsylvania." This article, written by Henry Litchfield West, then a newspaper man, later on one of the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, was most interesting and illuminating. But the battle field park idea of 1898 died, and nothing definite was ever done about it until the creation of the Commission, which rendered its report as of December 1, 1925, on which report was based the approved bill by which the present Commission was created to carry on the work of building these parks.

It is true that the government is actually preparing to spend \$475,000, which has now been authorized. The survey party has practically completed surveys in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, and is about half done on the Spotsylvania Courthouse area. Surveys have been started at The Wilderness.

The former Commission, the one which rendered its report as of December 1, 1925, was composed of General Clem; Judge Goolrick, of Fredericksburg; and Major J. A. O'Connor, Corps of Engineers, United States Army, Local District Engineer, Washington, D. C. On the death of Judge Goolrick, Mr. V. M. Fleming was appointed. This Commission made such a comprehensive report that bills presented by Senator Swanson and the Hon. S. O. Bland, based on this report, finally passed both houses of Congress and became a law.

The former Commission, in getting up its report, considered many things prior to rendering a favor-

able report on the feasibility of building these battle field parks. The desirable effects to be expected are, in part, briefly listed as follows:

1. The marking and preserving of the battle fields for historical and professional military study.

2. Preserving and making accessible to the present and future generations the scenes of important historical events.

3. Commemoration of the action of the armies on these fields.

4. Aid in the development of patriotism.

6. Fredericksburg and vicinity has been an important and historic section since the time of the first settlers in this country, but the scenes and events have been somewhat inaccessible and but little known. The marking and preserving of the battle fields should assist materially in changing this condition.

6. Such a development should have a desirable commercial affect for the adjacent community.

The former Commission, having accomplished the work for which it had been appointed, was then dissolved. When the present law was signed by the President, a new Commission was appointed to carry on the work. The personnel of this Commission is: Maj. Gen. John L. Clem, United States Army, Retired, Chairman; General Clem represents the old Union army. Mr. Vivian Minor Fleming, of Fredericksburg, is a member. Mr. Fleming represents the old Confederate army. Capt. George F. Hobson, United States army, Constructing Quartermaster, Fort Humphreys, Va., the active army representative, has been detailed as Secretary to the Commission. Captain Hobson is also the chief engineer.

At Fredericksburg there will be winding roads so laid out as to give a good view of the wonderfully preserved trenches and the valley below, and even across the mighty Rappahannock to the Stafford Heights, those hills crowned with sinister Union cannon in those brave old days of yore. Paths will meander to the more inaccessible points of interest; it is hoped to have cast bronze relief maps of the terrain for use alike of the tourist and the student of military tactics. It is hoped to have old cannon, set in some cases, exactly where it was used in the battle. Flowering trees and shrubs, climbing and flowering vines, everything that can be had that will help enhance the natural beauty of the site. Nothing more artificial than good roads will be included in the parks if the plans of the Commission carry through. These plans also contemplate plans for the preservation of the sunken road and the stone wall.

There were, I am told, ten States that had troops in the Confederate army in the battle of Fredericksburg, and eighteen States and the District of Columbia having troops in the Union army here. I think it fair to assume that many of these States, and many organizations within these States, and some few individuals, will erect memorials in these parks. Many more States—maybe as many as thirty-five—had troops in both armies in the four battles around Fredericksburg, which could be induced to memorialize in one or more of the parks. The beauty of the memorials to be erected in the future is assured, as their design must carry the approval of the Secretary of War, which means the Fine Arts Commission.

The present commission hopes, upon the completion of its legitimate work, to have the most beautiful parks that can be built for the money available. It will take from six to eight years to complete the work.

There are many memorials on these battle fields which have already been erected to various units of the Union Army. The United Daughters of the Confederacy have erected four stone bases with cast bronze tablets placed on them. There is, near Chancellorsville, the monument where General Jackson was wounded. These are the only memorials erected by representatives of the Confederacy. On one Union monument at Salem Church it says: "In memory of our troops and of our opponents, the gallant Alabamians." There are twelve simple stone markers paid for through the generosity of Mr. Thomas F. Ryan and erected by a group of men closely associated with Gen. Stonewall Jackson and his staff; some few markers of the same type were erected by the Fredericksburg Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy; others have been placed by some agency whose identity I do not know.

We want this battle field park project to be finished as the most beautiful we can get for the money available. I can see, with my mental eye, a vision of beauty such as has seldom been attained before. I see park roads winding through the lines of trenches and gun positions which have been cleared of the mould of sixty years, carefully raked, and so grassed over as to help preserve their contour. Forget-me-nots carpet the parks in the spring. Paths meander through the woods from which the undergrowth has been trimmed to increase the visibility. I see wonderful memorials in these parks, symbolic of such abstract thoughts as forgiveness, love, memory, understanding, sympathy, manly valor, erected by States, army organizations of both the North and the South, and by individuals to the memory of friends and relatives who were engaged here in the severe fighting. I see old cannon in the gun emplacements

of the parks, and I see slightly pedestals topped with cast brass relief maps of the terrain, with seats surrounding them, so that military students can listen comfortably while explanation is made to them of the strategy of those great generals, Grant and Lee. And I can see beautiful planting around these pedestals to enhance their interest by the addition of beauty. I can see the whole of the parks outlined by flowering trees and shrubs so that, throughout the whole year beautiful flowers will be in sight and, at the last, drop their petals, dying, where fought those brave old Americans who died for an ideal in the War between the States.

A GEORGIA VOLUNTEER.

[An incident of the battle of Spotsylvania as told by George Peyton, Company A, 13th Virginia Infantry, now of Rapidan, Va.]

"I was on picket duty to the right of the Bloody Angle at Spotsylvania Courthouse, Va., on the night of May 12, 1864. During the night our troops fell back to a reserve line of breastworks where we were on picket. At this place there was a thick body of old field pines which the Yankees had cut down. The pickets were between these pines and our breastworks. As soon as it got so they could begin to see us on the morning of the 13th, the Yankees began to fire, so we got back into the pits. I had not been in a pit long when I saw a man wearing a straw hat and a long linen duster come out of the woods in rear of the pits. He crawled over the bank of the pit and disappeared in the cut-down pines.

"About this time Captain Randolph, of the 49th Virginia, and who was in command of the pickets, came along. I told him about this man, and he wanted to know why I had not stopped him. I told him that I thought he was a citizen, but he said that was no reason for not stopping him, that it was my business to stop everybody who tried to pass.

"While the Captain was scolding me, we heard a scuffling in the pines and out came the man of the linen duster, leading a Yankee and carrying his gun. He came up to us and said: 'I liked to have been captured. I am from Georgia and came here to see my son. They told me back yonder that he was out here; I got to the breastworks and, seeing no one, I walked on into those pines and found this fellow asleep. I got his gun and waked him up, and he told me that I was in the Union lines, so I came back.'

"As the Yankee line of battle was now advancing, Captain Randolph ordered all of us to fall back to our new line, about a half mile in the rear of the old one. The man from Georgia went on back with his prisoner."



Sketches in this department are given a half column of space without charge; extra space will be charged at 20 cents a line. Engravings \$3.00 each.

"Their sacrifice, their deeds of worth
Have made for us a purer earth;
Their victories, unknown to fame,
Have touched their children's hearts with flame;
And all the South is glorified
Because for love they lived and died."

CAPT. HENRY CLAY CARTER.

From resolutions passed by Stonewall Jackson Camp, U. C. V., of Staunton, Va., in honor of Commander Henry Clay Carter, the following is taken:

Commander Henry C. Carter answered to the Divine call on Sunday, February 24, in his eighty-fifth year. His illness was brief, and he had been blessed throughout his long and useful life with excellent health, vigor of mind and body.

In June, 1862, at the age of eighteen, Henry Carter enlisted for the Confederacy, joining Imboden's Partisan Rangers, afterwards known as McClanahan's Battery, and served with honor throughout the war to the surrender at Appomattox. He participated with his command in the major engagements at Port Republic, Piedmont, White Post, New Market, Fisher's Hill, Williamsport, Gettysburg, and many less important engagements. His devotion to the cause of the Confederacy was constantly manifested by undaunted courage, fidelity, love, and loyalty. He cherished the memories of war days, and his greatest pleasure in late years was in service to his comrades and in active, helpful participation in every movement looking to their comfort and honor. He cherished the memories of the war, the sacred sacrifices of its turbulent days, the heroes it developed, the undying comradeship created. He was faithful and constant in his attendance upon this Camp, upon every memorial occasion of the community, and attended every reunion possible of his comrades, both State and general, having been at Little Rock in 1928.

Stonewall Jackson Camp delighted to honor Commander Carter in life, and in his death pay tribute to his memory.

Committee: J. L. Dunlap, J. N. Britton. J. R. Mohler, Lieutenant Commander; J. Wellington Spiller, Adjutant.

CHARLES JAMES FAULKNER.

In the same room of the historic old home, Boydsville, in Martinsburg, Va., where he was born on September 21, 1847, death came to Charles James Faulkner, Virginia gentleman, scholar, and former United States Senator, on January 13, 1929. He died in his eighty-second year.

When the father of Charles Faulkner was appointed Minister to France, the son accompanied him to Europe, attending schools in Paris and Switzerland until their return to America in 1861, when, in his fifteenth year, Charles Faulkner entered as a student the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington. During the desperate fighting in 1864, the battalion of cadets was rushed into action and rendered heroic service in the battle of New Market. After that there was no more schooling for these boys, and from that time to the end, young Faulkner was in active service, as an aide on the staff of Gen. John C. Breckinridge, and later on the staff of Gen. Henry A. Wise, with whom he surrendered.

Returning home, he studied under the direction of his father until 1866, when he entered the law department of the University of Virginia, from which he was graduated in June, 1868, and admitted to the bar a few months later, being then twenty-one years old. In 1887, his reputation established as one of the ablest jurists of the country and a leading citizen, he was elected to the U. S. Senate, and there served twelve years with distinction, serving on many important committees. Many honors came to him in the different activities of his life, both at home and abroad, and he was loved and honored by those in all walks of life. He is survived by two sons and two daughters.

ALLISON OGDEN.

Died at his home in Brady, Tex., Allison Ogden, on January 20, 1929, aged eighty-five years.

He served for four years as a gallant and faithful Confederate soldier, a member of Company A, 2nd and 6th Missouri Infantry, Shelby's and Granberry's Brigade, Army of Tennessee. He was a charter member of Ben McCulloch Camp, No. 563, U. C. V., organized and chartered March 25, 1895.

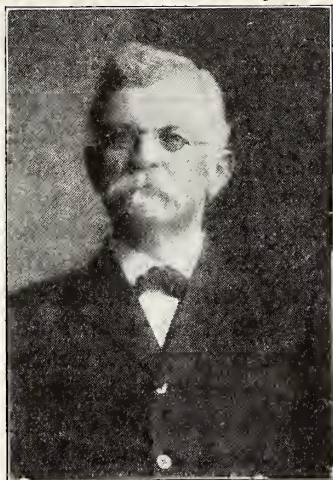
Comrade Ogden was a prominent and highly respected citizen of Brady. His wife preceded him in death several months. Surviving him are five sons and four daughters.

He was a faithful member of the Baptist Church. It was his misfortune to be totally blind for many years, but he bore his affliction patiently.

[L. Ballou, Adjutant, U. C. V.]

ALEXANDER McQUEEN SALLEY.

Alexander McQueen Salley, beloved citizen, member of Camp Thomas J. Glover, U. C. V., and oldest representative of a family long prominent in political, civic, and patriotic affairs of his community, passed away at his home near Orangeburg, S. C., on the early morning of February 27. He was the eldest son of Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Salley, born in Orangeburg County on August 6, 1847. At the outbreak of the War between the States he was too young for service, but was several times permitted to visit his father, the regimental



A. M. SALLEY.

surgeon of the 20th South Carolina Volunteer Infantry at the Confederate hospital at Mount Pleasant, while the regiment was on duty on the South Carolina coast. When still under sixteen years of age, young Salley entered the Arsenal Academy in Columbia, this being the "fourth class," or freshman class of the South Carolina Military Academy. The boys of the school had to do guard duty around Columbia under the service of the Confederate government, and late in 1863 Samuel Catawba Lowry, a student who had been in active service, but had been discharged on account of a wound, attempted to organize a volunteer company of cadets, but the entire company, among whom was A. M. Salley, was dismissed from the school. Lowry entered regular service and was killed at the Crater, but Salley was reinstated and entered the "third class" of the academy, at the Citadel in Charleston. Here the students not only had to be on guard duty in Charleston, but made numbers of trips to Andersonville prison as guards for prisoners.

In the spring of 1865, Cadet Salley left school, temporarily enlisted as a member of Frederick's company of State troops, and communicated with his father for permission to go to Virginia for regular service, when Sherman's army descended on Orangeburg and cut off all communication with the army.

Shortly after the war, when a boy of eighteen, Mr. Salley ran a wagon train from Orangeburg to Augusta and other points, hauling goods and cotton, for at that time the railroads were torn up in every direction out of Orangeburg. He also began farming

when a mere boy, and more than fifty years ago built his attractive home on the historic old Belleville Road, three miles east of Orangeburg. Part of his lands, still under cultivation, have been in the family since Revolutionary days.

In the days of the Ku-Klux he was a leader of the local Klan, but fortunately the negroes in the section were not as troublesome as in the upper part of the State. Mr. Salley was an active follower of Hampton in Reconstruction Days, and assisted in bringing order out of chaos in his own county. In 1880, he was elected by his county convention, the first Democratic sheriff after the War between the States. He served for twelve years, discharging his duties fearlessly, conscientiously and without ever having to inflict injury on a single criminal, of whom there were many in that critical period. From 1893 to 1908, in addition to his agricultural pursuits, he was in business in the city of Orangeburg, and in 1908 was again elected sheriff, serving until 1916.

In October, 1868, A. M. Salley married Miss Sallie McMichael, daughter of C. M. McMichael, of Orangeburg County, and last October this couple celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary. Eight of eleven children survive, and there are twenty-one grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. The eldest son, A. S. Salley, Jr., has been for twenty-five years secretary of the South Carolina Historical Commission and is authority on South Carolina historic lore. The youngest daughter, Miss Marion Salley, is Historian General of the U. D. C.

Upright, honorable, genial, genuinely kind-hearted and noble, is the summary given of the life and character of one known long and loved tenderly.

TEXAS COMRADES.

From January, 1928, to January, 1929, eight members of Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, No. 144, U. C. V., of San Antonio, Tex., answered to the last roll call, as follows:

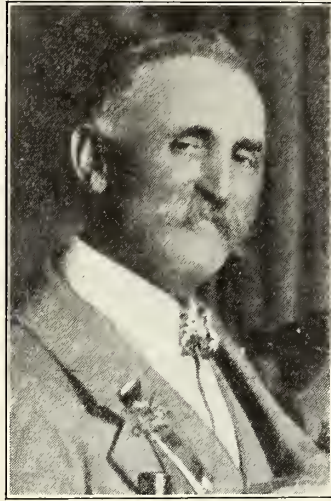
Capt. Paschal R. Turner, C. K. Gravis, J. H. Tackitt, Capt. Walker R. Baylor, S. W. Long, Light Townsend, Henry Moeglin, L. T. Coker.

At the time of his death, Captain Baylor was Commander of the Camp, which was deeply grieved by this loss. He was ninety-three years of age. All of these comrades had been members of the Camp for many years, and now that their familiar faces no longer greet us as we gather at our socials, a pall of sadness settles over us as we realize that ere long we will be deprived of the pleasure of seeing any gray-clad forms. All honor to the men who fought so valiantly for Southern rights!

[Mrs. E. O. Spencer, President Barnard E. Bee Chapter, No. 86, U. D. C.]

WASHINGTON SEWELL MERCHANT.

Washington S. Merchant, who died at Charles Town, W. Va., on December 12, 1928, volunteered in the Southern cause in 1861 at the age of eighteen, enlisting with the Hedgesville Blues, which was Company E (Captain Colston), of the 2nd Virginia Regiment (Col. John Nadenbousch), Stonewall Brigade, A. N. V. He took part in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Mine Run, The Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Fisher's Hill, Winchester, Antietam, Gettysburg, and many smaller engagements.



WASHINGTON SEWELL MERCHANT.

At Cedar Creek Va. October 19, 1864, he was seriously wounded, the ball passing through one leg above the knee and through the other knee. At the field hospital the worst injured limb was amputated, and the surgeon was preparing to amputate the other when orders were given to remove the wounded immediately to Harrisonburg. After fifty-four miles of suffering in an army ambulance, the hospital was found already crowded, and his wounds could not be redressed until the second day. The surgeons then decided to try to save his leg, his vitality being so reduced that his recovery was uncertain. He was taken to the home of relatives, and the comfort and attention given cheered and helped him, and he was soon doing well, though his knee threatened to be permanently stiff. As soon as able, he was furnished with a pair of crutches and soon learned to hop around briskly.

The last winter of the war passed, and when the news came of General Lee's surrender, Comrade Merchant bade his friends farewell and started home with a wounded soldier cousin living in Winchester, Va. There his brother met him with a carriage, and he reached home finally. After a few months of inactivity, he determined to engage in some business for himself in Charles Town, and sympathizing friends helped him to get started. By indomitable perseverance and strict integrity, he succeeded. After several years, he married happily, and though sad bereavement was his portion, yet his noble, motherless daughter tenderly cared for him.

Comrade Merchant was a useful Church member,

always cheerful and patient in the constant suffering of his last years. He was willing and ready to join the triumphant ranks of soldiers of the cross in a land of eternal peace. May the Prince of Peace guide them all to that endless rest!

CAPT. JOSEPH R. HAW.

Capt. Joseph Richardson Haw, Adjutant of the R. E. Lee Camp No. 5, U. C. V., of Hampton, Va., and one of the leading Confederates of that section, died at his home in Hampton in January after a brief illness, aged eighty-four years. He was born at Oak Grove, in Hanover County, Va., December 14, 1845, the son of John Haw III and Mary Austin Watts, both of Virginia ancestry.

Joseph Haw and four brothers fought in the Southern army. He was in the Confederate ordnance department in Richmond; and, during the winter of 1864-65, he served in the trenches in front of Richmond as a member of the 1st Battalion, Local Defense Troops. When Richmond was evacuated, he made his way on foot to the South and joined Company A, 4th Battalion, Tennessee Cavalry, Dibrell's Division, of Wheeler's command, which escorted President Davis to Georgia, and young Haw was with it until its surrender on May 10, 1865.

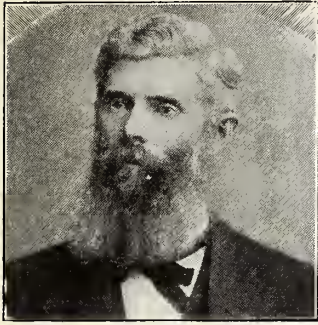
A member of the second class to graduate from the Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg, where he was a cadet lieutenant, instructor, and prize debater, Comrade Haw was also the oldest graduate at the time of his death. He later studied law at the University of Virginia, and then, as a civil engineer, he was employed in the construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad in the Dakotas. He had been a resident of Hampton since 1889, and in charge of the Hampton Foundry for many years. In 1896, he became chief engineer in the quartermaster's department at Fort Monroe, retiring in 1922. He served as adjutant of the R. E. Lee Camp, U. C. V., for more than twenty-eight years, and stood high in the organization, having served on general staffs. He had contributed a number of articles to the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, being one of the best informed in the history of the Confederacy. From early life he was a member of the Presbyterian Church and was one of the leaders in the Church at Hampton, serving as ruling elder for many years.

In 1891, Captain Haw was married to Miss Mary A. Cumming, of Hampton, who survives him with one son, Maj. Joseph Cumming Haw, of the 61st Coast Artillery; also one brother, George P. Haw.

He was of the old school of Virginia gentlemen, loyal to the South, a true friend and generous contributor to those in need, a man of the strictest integrity and the highest Christian character.

RALEIGH P. DODSON.

Raleigh P. Dodson, a native of Maury County, Tenn., and a citizen of Columbia for more than



R. P. DODSON.

fifty years, died at his home there on January 10, aged eighty-three years. He was born in September, 1845, and entered the Confederate army at the age of sixteen, serving with the famous Brown Guards of Field's 1st Tennessee Infantry, and was

wounded at the battle of Perryville, Ky. Comrade Dodson made a splendid record as a soldier of the Confederacy, and no less worthy was his life in the days of peace. He returned to his native county and later located in Columbia, where he spent the remainder of his life as an active leader in the business and civic life until stricken with illness some five years ago, since when he had been an invalid.

His first business venture was with his lifelong friend and schoolmate, Miles C. Mayes, in operating a livery stable and stock business, then in operation of hotels in Columbia; later he was in the hardware business, and was also identified with the racing industry of the county, and he was one of the pioneers who made Maury County famous as a race horse center, having been one of the first in bringing racing blood into the county.

Comrade Dodson was a Mason, a member of the Knights Templar, and was active in many civic movements for the advancement of Columbia. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Laurette Gill.

WILLIAM T. CARICO.

William T. Carico was a member of Company F, 4th Kentucky Confederate Cavalry, organized September, 1862, with Henry L. Giltner as captain. But soon thereafter Captain Giltner was made colonel of the regiment, and served as such until he was given command of the First Brigade, John H. Morgan's Division of Confederate Cavalry. Upon the advancement of Colonel Giltner, Thomas M. Barrett was promoted to captain of Company F, and served as such until the war closed.

William T. Carico died at Pewee Valley, near Louisville, Ky., on the 11th of January, at the home of his son. It was my privilege to have known Comrade Carico from his early boyhood days, and also to have been member of the 4th Kentucky

Cavalry, from enlistment until the close of the war. He was one of the most popular men with his comrades, a devoted and fearless soldier when duty called to the battle line as any which composed that regiment, which saw much hard service. He was blessed with a bright and cheerful disposition. He was married soon after the close of the war, his wife dying some years ago. Surviving him are three sons and a daughter. He had attained to near his eighty-eighth year. For many years he had been a member of the Baptist Church, his life largely devoted to the cause of vital Christianity, and an example of inspiring optimism.

[George D. Ewing, Pattonsburg, Mo.]

CAPT. C. Y. FORD.

Capt. Cornelius Y. Ford, of Odessa, Mo., died at his home there on February 20, after an extended illness. At the funeral service in the Christian Church, of which he was a member, the Confederate ritual was read by an old friend, a Confederate chaplain, ninety years old, who was one of three Confederate comrades attending from Kansas City. Only about a half dozen veterans are now left at Odessa.

C. Y. Ford was born in Danville, Ky., April 12, 1843, from which place his parents removed to Missouri when he was about fourteen years old. They located in Pettis County, and that was his home until he went out to fight in defense of it. With eight of his schoolmates, young Ford enlisted with the Missouri troops under Sterling Price, and after one year they were mustered into the Confederate service at Memphis, Tenn., as the 2nd Missouri, under Gen. Earl Van Dorn, and remained with him until he was killed, when they were transferred to the cavalry of Gen. N. B. Forrest, and served under him to the surrender at Columbus, Miss. He was in many hard-fought battles and skirmishes—Elk Horn, Holly Springs, Iuka, Corinth, Bratton's Lane, Fort Pillow—and he was the last of the eight comrades who enlisted in 1861.

After his marriage to Miss Sallie Beatty, in 1870, they made their home on a farm in the Greenton Valley until locating in Odessa some ten years ago. There was no man of the community better known or more highly esteemed than Captain Ford, and he was an acknowledged leader wherever he lived. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge for many years. Always deeply interested in the Confederate Veterans' organization, he had served it locally and in official appointments in the Missouri Division, attending every general convention until ill health prevented.

Kind and courteous, public spirited, and generous in his dealings with his fellow men, Captain Ford will be long remembered.

COL. W. L. GAGE.

One of the last three Confederate veterans of his section, W. L. Gage, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. M. Cole, at Artesia, N. Mex., on September 19, 1928, aged eighty-three years. His boyhood was passed in Green County, Ark., his parents being of the pioneer settlers of that section. At the age of sixteen, he enlisted as a member of Company G, 8th Missouri Cavalry, under Colonel Kitchens in Marmaduke's Brigade. He saw service at the evacuation of Little Rock and in the battles at Poison Springs, Mark's Mill, Jenkins' Ferry, and others, and was under Price during his border raids in the fall of 1864. During that winter he was wounded in the thigh in a battle at Fort Scott, Kans., and he was hauled on an ammunition wagon to Cane Hill, Ark., where his father, who had been wounded in the same battle, died. Though his case was considered hopeless, he was taken on and eventually recovered.

After the war, Comrade Gage engaged in farming and lumbering, and as the railroads came into that section, he engaged in building and constructing railroads. During the Spanish-American War, he was commissioned as colonel of Arkansas State Troops, for which he had offered his services. He went West in 1908, first locating at Kress, Tex., and a year later in the Pecos Valley. After going to New Mexico, he made his home with his daughter, Mrs. C. M. Cole. He had led an active life almost to the end, looking after his varied farming interests, and he served for several years as a director of the Citizen's State Bank. He had been a member of the I. O. O. F., for fifty-five years, the oldest member of the order in the State. He was a member of the Baptist Church, of which he had been deacon for a number of years. In addition to his daughter, he is survived by one brother and a number of grandchildren.

MOSES D. BATES.

Moses D. Bates, son of Moses D. Bates, Sr., the founder of Hannibal, Mo., died February 15, 1929, at Palmyra, Mo. He was born September 12, 1838, and thus was in his ninety-first year. It had been his custom for some years to spend the summer months on the farm where he was born, situated between Hannibal and Palmyra, and the winter in Palmyra.

On June 16, 1861, he enlisted in the Confederate army with the 4th Missouri Infantry, and took part in the battles of Lexington, Iuka, and Corinth, at the latter place being wounded and taken prisoner. He was also at the siege and capture of Vicksburg and in the Georgia campaign under General John-

ston, where he was again wounded, but he received no serious injury during all the four years of the war.

A detachment of the American Legion Post, in uniform, served as an escort of honor at his burial, and the casket was draped with a handsome United States flag. At the grave Taps was sounded and a salute of honor to the dead soldier given by the firing squad. A small Confederate flag was interred with him. The Jefferson Davis Chapter, U. D. C., of Palmyra attended in a body.

"Uncle Moses," as he was generally called, was a favorite all over Marion County, where he had served four years as tax collector, the county never having a more accommodating official.

EDWARD S. LEE.

On Friday evening, February 1, 1929, Edward S. Lee, first cousin of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and grandfather of the writer, passed away at the age of ninety-six years. He was born in Lynchburg, Va., and at the outbreak of the War between the States he enlisted as a private in the army of Stonewall Jackson and followed him through all of his campaigns in defense of the Confederacy until Jackson was wounded at Chancellorsville. After Jackson's death, Edward Lee was transferred to the command of General Lee and fought under him with the Army of Northern Virginia until its surrender at Appomattox Courthouse.

I can truly say of Grandfather Lee that he was a typical Virginia gentleman of the old school, a man of distinguished bearing, courteous, kindly, jovial, and a devout Christian who loved God and his fellow man.

There are eleven children, eighteen grandchildren, and thirty-two great-grandchildren surviving him.

[Myrtle Lee Genser, Higginsville, Mo.]

WILLIAM L. KEERL.

William L. Keerl died December 24, 1928, at Erwin, Tenn., where he had made his home for eighteen years. He was born December 3, 1842, at Charles Town, W. Va., and was the last of his immediate family. At the beginning of the war in 1861, he enlisted in Company G, 2nd Virginia Regiment, and served until the close in 1865.

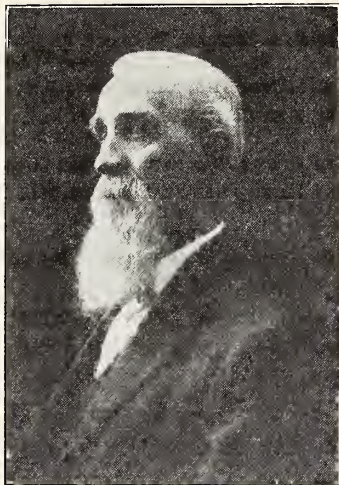
Mr. Keerl was of that Southern type of which few are left. He met the Great Mystery without a struggle; just went to sleep. All that was fine and best in this true, clean man was written in his face. He was laid to rest with the evergreen wreath and the Confederate flag upon his casket. He was never married.

[Mrs. Robert W. Brown, Honorary President. Rosalie Brown Chapter, U. D. C., Erwin, Tenn.]

JOHN WESLEY MCFARLAND.

On December 14, 1928, John W. McFarland answered the last Roll Call at his home in Warrensburg, Mo.

He had been ill since July 20, when he suffered a sunstroke, from which he never recovered; but he was well enough to go to the polls and vote, as he always had, the straight Democratic ticket.



J. W. MCFARLAND.

J. W. McFarland was born in Cooper County, Mo., April 20, 1841, his parents having come from South Carolina some years before. He was attending school in Boonville, Mo., when war was declared in 1861, and he ran away to join Gen. Sterling Price's army. He was in service four years, though in the last part of the war he was ill in Texas the entire year. When the war was over, he returned home to Cooper County, back to the farm. Several years later he married Landonia Virginia McMellon, also of Cooper County, her family having settled there from Culpepper County, Va. Later, they moved to Warrensburg, Mo., where they reared their family of four children, all of whom were with him when he passed away.

Comrade McFarland was always interested in politics, having held several city and county offices. He was a man of the highest ideals; he loved honor and truth, and no one could change him when he knew he was right; a devoted husband and loving father; a splendid neighbor and Christian gentleman, having been a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church most of his life. He was a subscriber to the CONFEDERATE VETERAN for years, and in his last illness reminded his daughters to renew his subscription. He was Commander of M. M. Parson's Camp U. C. V., at Warrensburg, for many years, until his death.

His love of the Confederate cause grew greater, and he was happiest when living over the days of long ago with another comrade. He was a Mason from young manhood and was buried with full Masonic honors, in Sunset Hill Cemetery, at Warrensburg, Mo.

LEVI J. JOHNSON.

Levi J. Johnson, was born in Hampshire County, Va., August 23, 1845, died at his home in Tulsa, Okla., December 30, 1928, and was laid to rest in Memorial Park near that city. Surviving him are a faithful wife, who tended him lovingly through his last long illness, six children, and seven grandchildren.

Levi Johnson was a mere boy when the War between the States came on, and at the age of fourteen he became a member of the Home Volunteer Company organized by Capt. Robert White. When only sixteen, he was mustered into service of the Confederacy as a drummer boy in the Hampshire County Rifles, Company I, 13th Virginia Infantry, under Col. A. P. Hill. This was shortly after the first guns were fired on Fort Sumter, and his first war work with his regiment was at Harper's Ferry immediately after the John Brown raid.

In the summer of 1862, he was serving under Gen. Robert E. Lee, when it was found that he was under military age, and he was given an honorable discharge. Reluctantly and unwillingly he prepared to leave the service of his beloved Confederacy. During his short time in the army he had the distinction of being in the command of Generals Beauregard, Joseph E. Johnston, as well as the incomparable Lee.

With his discharge papers in his pocket, and dressed in civilian clothes, he started home in company with James Ream, of the same command, who had leave of absence to visit his family. The man and boy traveled on foot.

The destination of both was within the Federal lines, and when nearly within sight of home, the two were captured, and all their possessions taken from them. The Federals making the capture were of the Cook and Kelley command of Cumberland, Md. The prisoners were taken to Romney, Va., Johnson's destination, and there he found that his old home had been burned and his family had gone. He and James Ream were transported to Libby prison, where both remained for several months.

The boy became ill from privation and confinement, and his parents made every effort to secure his release. This was finally accomplished, and though his discharge papers were never returned to him, Levi Johnson was mustered out of the service and returned home to nurse himself back to health.

During his long life he has commanded the esteem and admiration of a large circle of friends and been a beloved figure in his home and community.

United Daughters of the Confederacy

"Love Makes Memory Eternal"

MRS. W. C. N. MERCHANT, *President General*
Chatham, Va.

MRS. OSCAR MCKENZIE, Montezuma, Ga. *First Vice President General*
MRS. R. F. BLANKENBURG *Second Vice President General*
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MRS. B. A. BLANNER, Richmond, Va. *Treasurer General*
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MRS. JAMES E. WOODARD, Woodard Circle, Wilson, N. C. *Custodian of Crosses*
MRS. JACKSON BRANDT, Baltimore, Md. *Custodian of Flags and Pennant*

All communications for this Department should be sent *direct* to Mrs. R. H. Chesley, Official Editor, 11 Everett Street, Cambridge, Mass.

FROM THE PRESIDENT GENERAL.

To the United Daughters of the Confederacy: The first duty of every woman, when notified of her enrollment in this organization, should be to familiarize herself with its Articles of Incorporation and By-Laws. Important as is this knowledge at all times, a study of the Articles is peculiarly desirable on the odd calendar years, the years when the constitution may be amended. Mrs. John Wilcox, our efficient General Chairman of the local committee at the Houston convention, writes that her Chapter has recently held a "round-table drill" on the constitution. This is commended to all Chapters, and your President General would suggest that each Chapter of the organization have a study of the by-laws at least one meeting before adjournment for the summer. When you reassemble in September or October, you will be in a position to consider with far greater readiness the amendments that may be offered.

The folder of information, authorized by the last convention, is now ready for distribution. Please send your orders to Mrs. W. E. Massey, 738 Quapaw Avenue, Hot Springs, Ark. This folder is *yours*, financed from the general fund, meaning the per capita paid by each member of the organization. We trust that you may derive information and entertainment from the reading.

Mrs. Albert Sidney Porter, President of the Ohio Division, has recently accomplished a wonderful piece of historical work by having placed in her keeping, by act of the Ohio legislature, about two hundred letters written by Confederate soldiers while in prison at Camp Chase. For some reason, these letters were not mailed and have been in the State Library of Ohio for more than thirty years. Previous to that time they had been stored in an old cupboard in the State House. As soon as these letters are in Mrs. Porter's possession, she will endeavor to locate relatives of the writers where possible.

Another interesting piece of legislation is the following bill signed by President Coolidge, February 28:

"That the Secretary of War is authorized to erect headstones over the graves of soldiers who served in the Confederate army and who have been buried in national, city, town, or village cemeteries, or in any other place, each grave to be marked with a small headstone, or block, which shall be of durable stone and of such design and weight as shall keep it in place when set, and shall bear the name of the soldier and the name of his State inscribed thereon, when the same is known. The Secretary of War shall cause to be preserved in the records of the War Department the name, rank, company, regiment, and date of death of the soldier, and his State."

Tidings come from Mrs. Porcher, President of the Chapter in Minneapolis, that at the January meeting the Chapter voted a substantial contribution to the Relief Fund, arranged for payment of per capita, emphasized the importance of being one hundred per cent in dues paying, registered members, and sent the amount requested per member for the support of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, this being the first Chapter to "go over the top" in this campaign.

The *New York Times Book Review*, January 13, 1929, gives a most interesting review of "Benjamin Hill, Southern Champion of Conscription," by Haywood J. Pearce, Jr. This essay, under a different name, was second in the Mrs. Simon Baruch University Prize contest of 1927. The prize-winning paper has been printed by the University of Chicago Press.

A number of cordial invitations have been received with the greatest appreciation and have not been previously acknowledged on account of space. For each of these acknowledgment is herewith extended, with regret at the enforced delay: Baltimore Chapter, No. 8, celebration on the afternoon of the 19th at Council Hall; Boston Chapter, January 15, memorial luncheon; Confederate Ball, January 19, Richmond, Va.; Reception, Mrs. Roy W. McKinney,

January 19; Richmond Chapter's Memorial Exercises, House of Delegates, January 19; Illinois Division, to a dinner, January 18; Robert E. Lee Chapter, Washington, D. C., "Dixie Ball," February 4; Sidney Lanier Memorial Association, February 3, to the unveiling of a bust of this poet, musician, soldier, and seer.

While absent in January, an invitation was received from the Society of Sponsors of the United States Navy to participate in a special patriotic service to be held in the Washington Cathedral, January 27, 1929. We were invited to have four representatives present with our colors. Grateful appreciation was expressed to Mrs. Langdon, the President of the Society, for her courtesy, the letter not having reached me until after the date of the services.

With this month, our thoughts turn to the observance of Memorial Day.

Sixty years have heard the story,
Sixty years have passed away,
But no years can dim the glory,
Of the men who wore the gray.

Although the flag they died to save floats no longer on land or sea, the banner of their chivalry will wave throughout the years of eternity. Under sunny skies we will lay our roses and garlands upon the graves of our dead. Let it be made possible that those who lie on Northern soil may rest under the flowers of remembrance.

It gives your President General great pleasure to indorse the appeal of the President of the Ohio Division for flowers, and funds to secure flowers, for Camp Chase Cemetery. This year, with the letters of which we have written having been placed in the keeping of the Ohio, U. D. C., those who lived for many months in this prison, as well as those who passed into eternity from there, are brought especially near to the entire organization.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mr. A. McQueen Salley, the father of our Historian General, entered into the rest that remaineth for the people of God on Tuesday, February 27. Mr. Salley was attending the Citadel during the War between the States, and as a boy of sixteen frequently, with other cadets, guarded the prisoners being sent to Andersonville. In the spring of 1865, he left college to join the army, but the surrender came before he enlisted.

Our deepest and most sincere sympathy is extended the family, and especially to the wife, who for sixty years has been blessed with the companionship of

this "great soul who stumbled somewhere upon a body and made the best of it." A life well lived in the service of God, country, and community needs no words to commemorate it. Though dead, he yet lives in the county which he so faithfully served. Flowers and an expression of your remembrance were sent our Historian General.

Sincerely,

MAUDE MERCHANT.

Please remember the special April offering for the Matthew Fontaine Maury Scholarship.

U. D. C. NOTES.

Alabama.—"Alabama Day" held the center of interest with the Chapters of this Division in January, reports coming in telling of interesting programs carried out. At the meeting of the William Henry Forney Chapter, of Anniston, tribute was paid to Mrs. Sorsby as the originator of "Alabama Day," the early history of the State was interestingly touched upon, and a talk was given on "Alabama's Contribution to the Great World War." In addition, there were musical numbers on the program, and the membership was asked to urge upon their congressman a change in the name of Camp McClellan to Camp Robert E. Lee.

The John H. Forney Chapter at Jacksonville also observed "Alabama Day" with a splendid program, which was given before the student body of the State Normal School. Alabama's Birthday, the Spirit of Alabama, Alabama's Treasury, Spirit of the Future, and Alabama's Creed were the characters represented. The salute to the State flag and the singing of "Alabama" by five hundred students made a beautiful close. A large birthday cake held tapers, and on each side burned candles in candlesticks which had belonged to Edward Rutledge, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. The Boy Scouts attended in full uniform.

The R. E. Rodes Chapter, of Tuscaloosa, also observed Alabama Day in a most appropriate manner, with talks, songs, and special dances.

The Daughters throughout Alabama are thoroughly awake, and they are undertaking and accomplishing more than ever before.

[Mrs. C. W. Daugeette, State Editor.]

* * *

Arkansas.—Our President, Mrs. J. F. Weinmann, shut in with repeated attacks of pneumonia, yet has kept the machinery of the Division in running order. The Chapters all seem busy. The birthday of Arkansas's gallant cavalryman, Gen. T. J. Churchill, has again been noted with a memorial service by the Chapter bearing his name, in the home of his

daughter, Mrs. M. M. Hawkins, in Little Rock.

Extra efforts are being put forth to arouse and increase the interest of our young people in Southern history and Southern heroes. Eleven subjects have been given out by the chairman of the Essay Committee to the Chapter, with an urgent request to make *this* "Essay Year." The principals of schools are urged to make the Essay Contest of the Arkansas Division, U. D. C., a part of the school curriculum, giving credits for same.

We are hoping that our legislature, now in session, will make a liberal appropriation for the opening and improvement of the old battle field at Arkansas Post. This is the oldest white settlement in the State, a trading post between the French and Indians. A battle was fought there in 1863; truly, a historical spot, and it will make a most interesting park.

[Mrs. William Stilwell, Editor.]

* * *

Georgia.—The Executive Board meeting of the Georgia Division was held on January 30, 1929, in beautiful Memorial Hall at the University of Georgia, Athens, Ga. The meeting was held in Athens at the invitation of Chancellor Charles M. Snelling, and the meeting was ably presided over by Mrs. Trox Bankston, President of the Georgia Division. A matter of nation-wide importance was the launching of the movement to erect a \$100,000 fireproof building on the campus of the University of Georgia, to be known as the Mildred Lewis Rutherford Historical Museum-Library. Mrs. Bankston was authorized to appoint a committee for this campaign.

Another matter of great importance was the unanimous indorsement of Mrs. Oscar McKenzie, of Montezuma, Ga., now First Vice President General, U. D. C., for the office of President General.

Of special interest in Georgia this year will be the Historical Essay Contest, under the direction of Mrs. J. L. Beeson, of Milledgeville, and her splendid committee. The subject of the essay is "Benjamin Harvey Hill," and the contest is open to all white children of Georgia from the fifth grade up.

The prizes in the high school contest are a "full season" campship for those who win over all contestants in the State. Mr. A. A. Jameson, of Atlanta owner of the wonderful Dixie Camps, has given these two grand prizes, a full eight weeks' campship for the boy who wins, and likewise one for the girl who wins; prizes are valued at \$450.

The prize for the fifth, sixth, and seventh grades, both for the boy and girl who win, is a gold medal, given by the Georgia Division to be awarded at the State convention in Moultrie, in October.

[Lena Felker Lewis, Editor.]

Maryland.—The Frederick Chapter, Mrs. H. O. Nicodemus, President, observed the birthdays of Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee, January 19. A luncheon at the Wayside Inn was followed by an enthusiastic meeting and interesting program.

The Henry Kyd Douglas Chapter, Hagerstown, held a Woodrow Wilson memorial meeting in December, and on January 21 the Chapter observed the birthdays of three of our heroes. Col. John Tucker Carmichael spoke on "Maury, the Pathfinder of the Sea," and also paid a glowing tribute to the memory of Lee and Jackson. Mrs. Forbes Shaw, President of the Maryland Division, made a brief address. A beautiful silk flag was presented to the Chapter by the President, Mrs. Leo Cohill.

Baltimore Chapter, No. 8, Mrs. Henry J. Berkley, President, celebrated the birthdays of Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee on January 19. A most interesting and enlightening meeting. Two beautiful silk flags were presented in memory of two beloved Daughters who have gone before. One was to Mrs. William T. Shakelford, presented by her husband and unveiled by their little grandson, William T. Shakelford III. The flag in memory of Miss Jane Carey was donated by her nieces, Mrs. Albert Bruce and Mrs. Gaylord Lee Clark, and was unveiled by little Letitia Lee Clark, a descendant of the first Richard Lee, who was Privy Councillor to Charles I. She was named for the wife of the second Richard Lee, Letitia Corbin. A Cross of Honor and one of Service were bestowed.

[Marion Lee Holmes, Division Editor.]

* * *

South Carolina.—The Daughters of the South Carolina Division have been instrumental in having the legislature make an increase this year in Confederate pensions. The ranks are thinning fast, and the remaining few deserve this increase.

A special appropriation of \$100 to clean the statue of Gen. Wade Hampton, on the capitol grounds, was also secured by the Daughters, the need of this having been brought before the State convention at Columbia in December, and the legislature petitioned accordingly.

The birthday of Robert E. Lee was fittingly observed at the Confederate Home, Columbia, S. C., where there are fifty-eight veterans and sixteen Girls of the Sixties, the program being arranged by the Central Committee.

The Johnson Hagood Chapter, of Barnwell, has two C. of C. Chapters "to mother"—the Jennie P. Green and the Perry Manville Chapters.

The E. M. Law Chapter, C. of C., Rock Hill, has a membership of one hundred, Miss Katie Hutchinson leader, while the Chapter at Greer, Miss Bertie Smith, leader, has about eighty members.

The State Historian, Mrs. D. S. Vandiver, of Anderson, is receiving congratulations over the very splendid and very informing yearbook she has mailed out. It is replete with all information.

[Zena Payne, Editor.]

* * *

Virginia.—Richmond Chapter celebrated its thirty-second anniversary on January 28 with a reception in the Mayo Memorial Home in honor of the President of the Virginia Division, Mrs. William Allen Roberts.

In the annual report, the work of the Chapter was summarized by the President, Mrs. Charles E. Bolling. The Treasurer's report showed that \$2,273.99 had been raised for all purposes, of which \$601.63 had gone to the relief of needy Confederate women, who had also been remembered by visits, entertainments, and remembrances at Christmas and other times. In this the loyalty of the Chapter to the memory of its founder, whose heart and hands were always ready to respond to the need of the Confederate woman, is shown.

In addition, two members assumed the care of two Confederate women—one in memory of Mrs. Randolph and the other in memory of Howard J. Nuckols.

The care of the Jefferson Davis plat in Hollywood is the work of a special committee, and beautiful blossoms the whole year through testify to the fact that his memory lives in the hearts of Southern women. Near by is beloved Fitzhugh Lee, and a little farther on is Matthew Fontaine Maury, and the Stars and Bars and fragrant flowers are reverently placed on both.

A memorial service was given in honor of Mrs. Randolph on April 29, in Randolph Hall, at the Confederate Home. Appropriate music was rendered by the choir of Monumental Episcopal Church, of which she was a communicant, and an address was made by Eppa Hunton, Jr.

A new work awaited the Chapter this year. The care of the monument and grounds which mark the spot where General Stuart fell in defense of Richmond has in late years devolved upon the Chapter. Some years ago an outlay of over \$1,000 rehabilitated this monument. Last summer heavy rains caused the foundation to slip and the manument was endangered. Under the able leadership of Mrs. P. J. White, funds were subscribed, the work planned and executed.

CHAPTER OFFICERS.

The accidental omission of the following Chapters from the Minutes of the Houston convention brings request for publication in the VETERAN of these Chapter officers, as follows:

MEMPHIS, MARY LATHAM CHAPTER, No. 474.

Mrs. T. W. Faires, 671 Melrose Street, President.

Mrs. J. R. Gill, 1548 Monroe, Recording Secretary.

Mrs. J. M. Hines, Treasurer.

Mrs. Embry E. Anderson, Historian.

MEMPHIS, SARAH LAW CHAPTER, No. 110.

Mrs. W. C. Schwalmeyer, 1617 Vinton Avenue, President.

Mrs. Homer E. Sloan, First Vice President.

Mrs. J. L. Kline, Vice President.

Mrs. Duncan Martin, Recording Secretary.

Mrs. V. B. Humphreys, Corresponding Secretary.

Mrs. Mary E. Rees, 654 Vince Avenue, Treasurer.

Mrs. Lux McFadden, Registrar.

Mrs. George Knox, 654 Vance Avenue, Historian.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM BY RADIO.

The Educational Committee of the Louisiana Division, U. D. C., calls attention to a radio program to be put on by W.S.M.B. on April 30, from 6 to 6:30 (Central time), and all friends are invited to "listen in." The program rendered will be by prominent musicians of New Orleans as follows:

"Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," complimentary to Mrs. W. C. N. Merchant, President General, U. D. C.

"Carolina," complimentary to Mrs. R. D. Wright, General Chairman of Education, U. D. C.

"Louisiana," complimentary to Mrs. F. P. Jones, President Louisiana Division, U. D. C.

Historical Department, U. D. C.

MOTTO: "Loyalty to the Truth of Confederate History."

KEYWORD: "Preparedness." FLOWER: The Rose.

MISS MARION SALLEY, *Historian General*.

U. D. C. Topics for May, 1929.

Confederate Advance into Kentucky. Battles of Richmond and Perryville. Movements of Generals Kirby Smith and Bragg.

C. of C. Topics for May, 1929.

Roll Call: "Women of the Confederacy."

Reading: "The Ride of Roberta Pollock." (Women of the South in War Times.)

Story of "Captain Sally Tompkins."

Confederated Southern Memorial Association

MRS. A. MCD. WILSON.....*President General*
209 Fourteenth Street, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
MRS. C. B. BRYAN.....*First Vice President General*
1640 Peabody Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.
MISS SUE H. WALKER.....*Second Vice President General*
Fayetteville, Ark.
MRS. J. T. HIGHT.....*Treasurer General*
Fayetteville, Ark.
MISS DAISY M. L. HODGSON.....*Recording Secretary General*
7900 Sycamore Street, New Orleans, La.
MISS MILDRED RUTHERFORD.....*Historian General*
Athens, Ga.
MRS. BRYAN W. COLLIER.....*Corresponding Secretary General*
College Park, Ga.
MRS. VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.....*Poet Laureate General*
653 South McLean Boulevard, Memphis, Tenn.
MRS. BELLE ALLEN ROSS.....*Auditor General*
Montgomery, Ala.
REV. GILES B. COOKE.....*Chaplain General*
Mathews, Va.
MRS. L. T. D. QUIMBY.....*National Organizer*
Atlanta, Ga.



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ARKANSAS—Little Rock.....Mrs. J. F. Weinmann
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—Washington.....Mrs. N. P. Webster
FLORIDA—Gainesville.....Mrs. Townes R. Leigh
GEORGIA—Atlanta.....Mrs. William A. Wright
KENTUCKY—Bowling Green.....Miss Jeane D. Blackburn
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MARYLAND.....Mrs. D. H. Fred
MISSISSIPPI—Greenwood.....Mrs. A. McC. Kimbrough
MISSOURI—St. Louis.....Mrs. G. K. Warner
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VIRGINIA—Richmond.....Mrs. B. A. Blenner
WEST VIRGINIA—Huntington.....Mrs. D. D. Geiger

All communications for this Department should be sent *direct* to MRS. TOWNES RANDOLPH LEIGH, *Editor*, Gainesville, Fla.

CONVENTION CALL.

The thirtieth annual convention of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association will be held in the city of Charlotte, N. C., June 4-7, 1929, in accordance with Article IV of the Constitution: "The time and place of the annual meetings of the Association shall be the same as that of the annual meeting of the United Confederate Veterans." Hotel Charlotte has been designated as Official Headquarters of the C. S. M. A. Business meetings will be held daily at 9:30 A.M. and 2:30 P.M. in the ball room of Hotel Charlotte.

Reduced rates have been granted by all railroads—secured only by certificate through the United Confederate Veterans, Sons of Confederate Veterans, or Confederated Southern Memorial Association. Be sure to secure certificate.

We appreciate the privilege of meeting at the same time and place as the United Confederate Veterans and to be a part of the remnant of the armies of Lee, Jackson, Gordon, Forrest, Beauregard, and other leaders of as brave an army as ever marched to battle.

A banner is to be presented to the Association having the largest delegation. We hope that you are working for it.

Matters of great importance are to be considered. A large attendance is urged.

MRS. A. MCD. WILSON, *President General*.

THE C. S. M. A. CONVENTION.

My Dear Coworkers: That the coming reunion is to meet in Charlotte, and we, with the allied Southern organizations, are to share in the delightful hospitality of that charming city and the Old North State, is a source of delightful anticipation, for the charm and gracious courtesy of her people are

proverbial. May the Convention Call enlist your heartiest interest and may widespread plans bring a glorious delegation to express our appreciation of the privilege extended to us.

Mrs. J. J. Yates, State President of North Carolina, writes of most interesting and elaborate plans being made for the C. S. M. A. convention. Being a prodigious worker, she is carrying to success a very ambitious program, which insures a delightful time to all who attend. In her home town, Asheville, a \$25,000 county courthouse, recently finished, has a large and beautiful Confederate Memorial Hall, with a museum dedicated to the use of veterans and kindred organizations. Mrs. Yates has been one of the most active workers in securing this privilege and in its later dedication.

A source of gratification to the many friends of our beloved Chaplain, Rev. Giles B. Cooke, is the news contained in a recent letter of improved health and his plans to attend the reunion.

OUR SOUTHERN MEMORIAL DAY.

What a wealth of memories cluster around our Memorial Day! How scaredly, how gloriously they speak to us of the gallant sacrifices, the matchless heroism, the dauntless courage, the intrepid valor, and the noble response to every call of duty in the heroic struggle on the fields of battle. Yet another side of the picture reveals to us a great moving army of workers toiling in the fields, weaving cloth at the old-fashioned looms, overseeing every detail of farm, garden, the home life, or caring for and training the young, and, when night falls, keeping the lonely vigil at the bedside of the wounded and dying, whose cool palms soothe the fevered brow, moisten the parched lips, while the low voice encourages thoughts of home and mother to those whose life

ebbs slowly away. 'Tis she, "the Spirit of the South," that closed the eyes and whispered the last prayer. Then when "earth to earth, and dust to dust" is said, the same spirit heaps the newly made mounds with flowers, paying tribute alike to loved ones and to the stranger within her gates. Year after year for threescore years and more has the "Spirit of the South" paid tribute in flowers and the telling of "the story of the glory of the men who wore the gray." The patriotic fires burn no less brightly to-day, for, like the Vestal Virgins of old, the Memorial women stand yearly at the altar of memories, renewing afresh the devotion to a cause which they knew to be just, and time, the vindicator, the arbiter, writes "Vindices" across the historic pages of a never-to-be-forgotten past.

MEMORIAL DAY ON JOHNSON'S ISLAND.

An appeal from the State President, Ohio Division, U. D. C., Mrs. Albert Sidney Porter, for flowers or money to aid in the decoration of the graves of the 206 Confederate officers on Johnson's Island, fifty-six of which are marked "unknown," can but touch the hearts of our C. S. M. A., and every Association is asked to send either flowers or a little money to aid the small Chapter of twelve Southern women, organized a year ago, in Sandusky, Ohio, three miles from Johnson's Island. This small band of women, aided by the Northern friends, can reach the island only by boat, which has to be chartered for the occasion, and at no small expense. By the memory of our own dear ones near our doors, whom we love to honor, let us not fail to help in paying honor to those who sleep far from home and loved ones. Send to Mrs. G. A. Rurmer, 1110 Fifth Street, Sandusky, Ohio.

Gratifying news of the recovery of our dear Poet Laureate General, Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle, from a protracted illness is most welcome, and her many friends are looking eagerly forward to seeing her in Charlotte.

The editor of our C. S. M. A. Department in the VETERAN is taking up her work again after several months of illness. We welcome her return and anticipate with pleasure the products of her brilliant articles.

Again with cordial good wishes,

Faithfully yours, MRS. A. MCD. WILSON,
President General, C. S. M. A.

C. S. M. A. NOTES.

MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION AT CHARLOTTE, N. C.

In a recent communication of our President General, information is given of the forming at Charlotte, N. C., of an active Association of the

C. S. M. A., with Mrs. I. W. Faison as President. The Charlotte Association will be hostess to the C. S. M. A. in June. We congratulate the Association on its President, who has done so many worth-while things for the State she loves and to honor our beloved Confederacy.

"THE DAYS OF YESTER-YEARS."

A very interesting book has just reached me, well worth being in the library of every Southerner. It is thirty years of research, travel, and study by W. H. T. Squires, entitled "The Days of Yester-Years." The treatment of history is both original and effective and is filled with data found in books long out of print and in unpublished records. Most interesting in the facts assembled by Dr. Squires, wherein he sets forth that "it was at Cape Henry that the foundation of our republic was laid."

RUTHERFORD MEMORIAL BUILDING.

Miss Gladys Carter writes of the proposed memorial building to be erected upon the campus of the University of Georgia to honor "Miss Millie" by the Georgia Division. The building will be fire-proof and will house the valuable collection of papers and records pertaining to the Southern Confederacy owned by Miss Rutherford. At the time of her death, Miss Rutherford was Division Historian of Georgia, U. D. C. and Historian General, C. S. M. A.

HISTORY OF THE SOUTH.

Ulrich B. Phillips, professor of American History at the University of Michigan, has been awarded the \$2,500 prize, in addition to book royalties, for the best unpublished work on American History, offered by Little, Brown & Co., Boston book publishers.

The judges in this contest were James Truslow Adams, of Brooklyn, author of "The Founding of New England"; Washington C. Ford, of Boston, editor of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and Allan Nevins, of New York, professor of History at Columbia University.

This manuscript of Professor Phillips will be published in May, under the title of "Life and Labor in the Old South."

Professor Phillips was born in La Grange, Ga., and was educated at the University of Georgia and Columbia University. He taught history at the University of Georgia, at the University of Wisconsin, and at Tulane University, prior to his professorship of American History at the University of Michigan, which chair he has held since 1911. He was a captain in the Military Intelligence Division of the American army, 1918-1919.

Sons of Confederate Veterans

EDMOND R. WILES, COMMANDER IN CHIEF, LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

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 CHARLES T. NORMAN, Richmond. Virginia

All communications for this department should be sent direct to J. R. Price, Editor, 419-20 Giddens-Lane Building, Shreveport, La.

SPECIAL ORDERS—NEW CAMPS.

SPECIAL ORDERS BY COMMANDER IN CHIEF WILES.

Upon suitable recommendations, and in obedience to and by and under the authority vested in the Commander in Chief by the Constitution, Commander Wiles has appointed Dr. Luther Little, of Charlotte, N. C., Chaplain in Chief, S. C. V., to rank as such from May 12, 1928. He will be respected and obeyed accordingly.

COMMANDER OF KENTUCKY DIVISION.

The term of office of Capt. J. E. Keller, Commander of the Kentucky Division, having expired—Comrade W. C. G. Hobbs, Security Trust Building, Lexington, Ky., has been appointed Commander of the Kentucky Division, until its next annual reunion. He will at once appoint his official staff and inaugurate a campaign for the organization of new Camps and the reorganization of inactive Camps, and make reports thereof to General Headquarters.

CAMPS ORGANIZED.

Camp Beaumont No. 623, of Beaumont, Tex., recently organized by Assistant Adjutant in Chief C. E. Gilbert, with the following officers and members:

Commander, Judge W. H. Davidson; First Lieutenant Commander, C. Terry Duff; Second Lieutenant Commander, Frank L. Bentschles; Adjutant, J. C. Safley; Treasurer, J. B. Synnott; Quartermaster, F. W. Nason; Judge Advocate, W. M. Crook; Surgeon, J. H. Shiffeld; Historian, Tobe Hahn;

Color Sergeant, M. M. Davis; Chaplain, W. T. Blackmon; and the following members: Thomas J. Baton, George C. O'Brien, A. L. Leonard, Thomas S. Blewett, Edgar Hill, B. R. Kirby, C. M. Hammer, David E. O'Fiel, E. W. Long, Robert M. Hall, Smyth Walden, James R. Hartfield, Dr. T. R. Bager, G. W. Ford, H. S. Switzer, Ben E. Irby, R. A. McReynolds, Charles L. Bentley, P. P. Butter, R. M. Campbell, W. E. Young, John D. McCall, Dr. William E. Carpenter, W. P. H. McFadden, D. M. Anderson, Marrs McLean, W. P. Stine, J. G. Hamby, H. M. Hargrove, S. E. Eckles, C. E. Kennedy.

Camp E. B. Pickett No. 858, of Liberty, Tex., was recently organized with the following officers and members:

Commander, E. B. Pickett, Jr.; First Lieutenant Commander, W. W. Jett; Second Lieutenant Commander, T. B. Bevil; Adjutant, M. P. Daniel; Treasurer, M. P. Daniel; Quartermaster, L. P. Bristley; Judge Advocate, M. E. Cain; Surgeon, Dr. E. H. McLean; Historian, Price McLean; Color Sergeant, H. E. Norman; Chaplain, H. O. Compton; members: E. W. Pickett, L. V. Hightower, F. S. Griffin, F. H. Stensoff, L. C. Stensoff, Valry Brown, P. C. Mathews.

CHARLOTTE REUNION ENTERTAINMENT.

A \$200,000 armory-auditorium, located in Camp Goodwyn, three-fourths of a mile from Headquarters' hotels, will be used for the first time to serve the double purpose of furnishing a place for the convention meeting, Tuesday evening, June 4, and also the great Veterans' Ball on Wednesday

evening (U. C. V. Convention Ball) and Sons' Ball Friday evening, June 7. The large basement will act as a mess hall in which all veterans, their wives accompanying them, and widows of veterans will be served. *Please note* that no members of the Sons of Confederate Veterans organization or others not supplied with passes will be served in the mess hall in Camp Goodwyn. Accommodations, as in Little Rock last May, will be provided in clean, sanitary tents, in barracks, using three large school buildings in addition to three hundred pyramidal tents.

In the way of additional entertainment, the famous United States Marine Band, sent by special act of Congress, with all expenses paid by the government, will give a special concert on Thursday evening on the new courthouse lawn, for the entertainment of the reunion guests and general public. There will be a series of concerts during the four days of the reunion by the Marine Band, the famous Cowboy Band of Abeline, Tex., the official band of the U. C. V., and many other notable bands, numbering eighteen or twenty. Other entertainment features will be announced in the reunion program. The week will be crowded with many special features of entertainment.

Commanders of Brigades and Camps should immediately select their official ladies (one Matron of Honor, one Sponsor, one Chaperon, and three Maids of Honor) in order that they may have time to make their arrangements to attend the reunion. As soon as your official ladies are selected, the names and addresses should immediately be sent to headquarters.

GENERAL LEE'S ADDRESS TO THE ARMY.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,
December 31, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 138.

The General commanding takes this occasion to express to the officers and soldiers of the army his high appreciation of the fortitude, valor, and devotion displayed by them which, under the blessing of Almighty God, have added the victory of Fredericksburg to the long list of their triumphs. An arduous march, performed with celerity under many disadvantages, exhibited the discipline and spirit of the troops and their eagerness to confront the foe.

The immense army of the enemy completed its preparations and gave battle in its own time and on ground of its own selection. It was encountered by less than twenty thousand of this brave army and its columns, crushed and broken, hurled back at every point with such fearful slaughter that escape from

entire destruction became the boast of those who had advanced in full confidence of victory.

That this great result was achieved with a loss small in point of numbers only augments the admiration with which the commanding general regards the prowess of the troops, and increases his gratitude to Him who has given us the victory.

The war is not ended. The enemy is still numerous and strong, and the country demands of the army a renewal of its heroic efforts in her behalf. Nobly has it responded to her call in the past, and she will never appeal in vain to its courage and patriotism.

The signal manifestation of Divine Mercy that has distinguished the eventful and glorious campaign of the year just closing gives assurance of hope that, under the guidance of the same Almighty hand, the coming year will be no less fruitful of events that will insure the safety, peace, and happiness of our beloved country, and add new luster to the already imperishable name of the Army of Northern Virginia.

R. E. LEE, *General*.

[Contributed by Col. W. L. Timberlake, Crichton, Ala.]

DEATHS IN NORTHERN PRISONS.

(Sent by Henry T. Williams, of Charleston, S. C., as taken from the Confederate Handbook compiled by the late Col. Robert C. Wood, of New Orleans, La.):

	No. of Prisoners	Deaths	Per cent
Point Lookout, Md.	38,073	3,446	.9
Fort Delaware, Dela.	22,773	2,502	10.9
Camp Douglas, Ill.	22,301	3,759	16.8
Camp Chase, Ohio.	14,227	2,108	15.0
Camp Morton, Ind.	10,319	1,763	17.0
Elmira, N. Y.	9,167	2,980	32.5
Louisville, Ky.	8,438	139	1.7
Alton, Ill.	7,717	1,613	20.9
Johnson's Island.	7,357	275	3.7
Old Capitol, Washington, D.C.	5,761	457	7.9
Newport News, Va.	5,459	89	1.6
Fort McHenry, Md.	5,325	33	.62
Ship Island, Miss.	4,789	162	3.3
St. Louis, Mo.	4,585	589	1.3
Camp Butler, Ill.	4,154	816	19.6
Harts Island, N. Y.	3,117	230	7.4
Rock Island, Ill.	2,484	1,922	77.4
Total.	170,136	22,878	12.9

There were 43,764 prisoners at Fort Warren, Fort Lafayette, and other prisons not reported as to deaths.

Deaths of Union prisoners in Confederate prisons, under 9 per cent.

Number of Union prisoners, 270,000; deaths, 22,570.

Number of Confederate prisoners, 220,000; deaths, 26,436.

Excess of Confederate deaths, 3,866.

Referring to these last figures as quoted by Senator Ben Hill, of Georgia, in reply to a speech by Senator Blaine in the Senate of the United States, and claimed to be from the papers of Secretary Stanton and Surgeon General Barnes, in all these years no denial has been made of the figures used by Senator Hill.

"WOMEN OF THE SOUTH IN WAR TIMES."

As a rule, a book receives few or no reviews after its first year of existence, but our book, "Women of the South in War Times" is, after nine years, still in different sections receiving such reviews. The following is taken from the *Milledgeville (Ga.) News*:

"Women of the South in War Times," by Matthew Page Andrews (Norman Remington Co., Baltimore), is one of the most interesting volumes that a Southerner can possess. In the first place, it has the rare attribute of maintaining the balance between overrating and underrating the value of the services of Southern women during the War between the States. Without any of the sentimental, overdone stories usually present in a similar volume, it relates, in a manner impressive and simple, the actual deeds of the glorious-souled women of the South. How they devised substitutes for three-fourths of the things which they had been using, how they nobly sacrificed every possible thing for their soldiers on the field of battle, how many courageously "kept the home fires burning," and in many instances did the work that was the former work of man and the now free, or nearly free, slave, all make up this fascinating volume. The material has been gathered from the most authentic sources. The resulting volume is an achievement in the realm of Southern letters. Indeed, it is of value to the entire nation, for, in the words of its own preface, which are quite true, it, 'on the one hand,' broadens the Northerner by instilling respect for and sympathy with the sufferings of the South. On the other hand, it would help to heal the wounds of the South, which much neglect, considerable partisan history, with accompanying distortion of motives, have kept open far too long."

This is the book which the United Daughters have adopted and which they are called upon to distribute. As the *News* says: "It is of value to the entire nation."

I trust the "Over the Top" Divisions will continue to be interested in the distribution, interesting new members, and placing copies wherever they will do good in a historical and educational way. We have but few delinquent Divisions. Undoubtedly an effort is being made to complete all quotas. Mrs. Gorman, Director for Oklahoma, writes that "it is the outstanding issue confronting delinquent Divisions." Mrs. Calloway, Director for Illinois, writes for instructions as to their part in the work this year. This Division long ago fulfilled its obligation and every year reports a splendid distribution.

Faithfully yours,

MRS. EDWIN ROBINSON, *Chairman*.

Fairmont, W. Va.

"CAMPAIGNS OF THE ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA."

This book, by Vivian Minor Fleming, of Fredericksburg, Va., who was a participant in many of the battles of the Army of Northern Virginia, will be of special value to those who wish to study the old battle fields, for he gives reports of the movements of the two armies in each battle (not including the Peninsular campaign), and full accounts of each battle and the approaches to the battle fields from the State highway. He also explains the scientific construction of General Lee's breastworks at Mine Run, just before the Wilderness campaign, said by military critics to be the finest field construction for defense ever used, and it was the origin of the system of trench warfare in the late World War.

The book sells at \$2, and orders should be sent direct to the author, V. M. Fleming, Fredericksburg.

"THE SOUTH IN AMERICAN LIFE AND HISTORY."

From J. L. Highsaw, principal of the Technical High School, Memphis, Tenn., has come the following commendation of the late work by Mrs. Selph, of Nashville, under date of March 8:

"I have reviewed your book, 'The South in American Life and History,' and have found it to be very interesting, accurate, and well worth while. The volume should be in the hands of all good Southern people who take pride in what our section of the country has accomplished. I also think all young people in the South will profit by reading your book. It gives due credit to what the South has accomplished, yet at the same time it is not at all sectional."

Order from Mrs. Fannie E. Selph, 5007 Michigan Avenue, Nashville, Tenn. Price \$2.20, postpaid.

PROUD OF HIS RECORD.—Tam George, of Mayfield, Ky., sends renewal of his subscription, which dates from the beginning of the *VETERAN*, and writes: "I was a prisoner of war at Camp Morton, Indianapolis, Ind., during the winter of 1864-65, and was released from that prison on June 12, 1865. I was just a boy; did not have a coat on my back nor a sock on my feet nor a change of clothing during that long cold winter of 1864-65. We were freezing to death, starving to death, and the lice were literally eating us up. I could have taken the oath and been released, but I refused, and that has now become the proudest act of my life. I should be glad to get in communication with some veteran who was confined in that same prison in that winter of 1864-65. I was known on the prison rolls as Tam George."



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"If the cougher in the 4th row will come to the stage door . . . there's a carton of Old Golds waiting for him!"

"Of course, I've never said the above! But how I've been tempted to, when a heavy bass whoop or a shrill soprano bark has drowned out my best wise-crack.

"But it isn't good cricket to publicly embarrass a cougher. He isn't barking on purpose. He needs quiet, friendly counsel. He should, in confidence, be told to smoke OLD GOLDS.

"You'll enjoy the show better . . . and so will I . . . if we can just get this tip over to him. For, from my own experience with this smooth and throat-easy cigarette, I don't believe there's a cough in a capacity house-ful of them."

(SIGNED

W. C. Fields

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eat a chocolate . . . light an Old Gold . . . and enjoy both!

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John W. Williams, of Company K, 6th Virginia Cavalry, would like to know how many members of his company are yet living, and hopes to hear from any of them at his home, O'Fallon, Mo.

Jack Treadwell, 815 West Main Street, Oklahoma City, Okla., asks for information on the war service of his father, William A. Treadwell, Company C, 15th Division Cavalry, under Capt. John Kelley; enlisted in the spring of 1863 at Yazoo City, Miss.

Dr. Samuel Andrew Grier, Harrisburg, N. C., who entered the Confederate army in April, 1861, would be glad to hear from any of his comrades of war days, and hopes to meet some of them in Charlotte during the reunion. While his home is fourteen miles from Charlotte, he will be with his daughter, Mrs. C. N. G. Butt, at 1807 Avondale Avenue, in Charlotte, during the reunion. He volunteered in Company B, 1st North Carolina (Bethel) Regiment; reenlisted in Company F, transferred to Company D, 5th North Carolina; was imprisoned at Johnson's Island, and released in June, 1865.

WANTED.—A Confederate officer's cap, a Confederate naval officer's belt buckle, and a portfolio of Confederate uniforms published in Richmond by authority of the War Department, C. S. A. Good prices paid. Address Richard D. Steuart, Preston Apartments, 218 East Preston Street, Baltimore, Md.

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As softly in the trees
As though a lady gently touched
Our old piano keys.

At dawn it blows my curtains pink;
They gently stir and sway;
That means the wind would have me dress
And come outdoors and play.

The stars and moon and sun are friends
That every child can see,
But best of all I love the wind;

It says so much to me.
—Marie V. Caruthers, in *Youth's Companion*.

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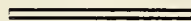
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